2887

THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JANUARY, 1815.

VOL. XIII.

The Seventy-third Number.

THE TANJORE MAHARAJA SERFOJI'S SARASVATI MAHAL.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications on subjects of general interest, and also from professors of the arts and authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

The Proprietor of the Repository respectfully informs his readers, that, with a view to the farther improvement of the work, and to render it still more worthy of the patronage bestowed on it, he shall close the present Series at the end of the Fourteenth Volume, and commence a new one, with some alterations in the plan, of which due notice will be given.

We beg leave to remind booksellers and authors, that our Literary Intelligence is confined to the announcement of entirely new works only, and that notices of new editions are not admissible. Several articles of this kind reached us too late for insertion in the present Number: they ought to be forwarded to us by the 18*th of each month at latest.*

X. X. *is informed, that the article mentioned in his communication, would find a ready insertion in the Repository.*

We are sorry to learn, from the letter of P. S. *that so painful an application should have been made of observations in which no personal allusion whatever was intended.*

We apprehend, that the insertion of the Lines on Miss Stevens, *and the* Ode for the Birth-day of the Princess Charlotte, *would afford little gratification to any except the writers.*

The Proprietor begs leave to remind such of his Readers as have imperfect sets of the Repository, of the necessity of an early application for the deficiencies, in order to prevent disappointment. Those who chuse to return their Numbers to the Publisher, may have them exchanged for Volumes in a variety of bindings, at the rate of 5s. *per Volume.*

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——————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from Vol. XII, p. 315.)

MISS EVE. Does Sir Joshua Reynolds's pedigree of art run to Rubens, or Vandyke?

Miss *K.* No; to Rembrandt: I will presently shew you the succession.

Of Vandyke's pupils David Beck, who was born at Arnheim, in 1621, painted portraits. Arnold Douth, a native of Ghent, born the same year as the black footman of Velasquez, in 1610, died in 1665, the year of the last plague in London. He painted history and portraits. Justus van Egmont, born 1602, at Leyden. This painter is mentioned by Reynolds as having been much employed by Rubens to advance his pictures.

Miss *Eve.* By this method of employing others, a painter may produce the works of 500 years in less than 20.

Miss *K.* Yes; so may engravers, as Bartolozzi has done. Rubens painted the sketch, for the sketches of the great colourists are mostly in colours, on canvas. The generality of the sketches of the Italian painters are on paper, without colours, made with chalk, pen and ink, &c.

Miss *Eve.* I think Reynolds says, that if painters look out for assistance, they can only receive it with propriety in the middle of the work; and that the first and the last parts must be the performance of their own hands.

Miss *K.* This is obvious; that is to say, unless the assistant be as meritorious as the employer.

Van Egmont painted history.—Bertram de Fouchier, born at Bergen op Zoom, 1609, painted portraits and conversations.—James Gandy painted portraits: he died in 1689, and was probably an Englishman.—Jan de Reyn or Rhine, called Lang Jan, was born at Dunkirk, in 1610, and painted history and portraits. I forgot to observe,

that Il Muto, Titian's pupil, was dumb.

Of those who imitated Vandyke, Petersz van Zyl Gerard, called Gerrards, was born at Amsterdam, 1607, and painted history, conversations, and portraits. There were several Mytens; Arnold, Daniel, John, Samuel, and another whose christian name is unknown. The latter and Martin were the imitators of Vandyke. Martin was born at Stockholm, 1695, and died in 1755. Where or when the other was born and died is I believe unknown.—Robert Walker was an Englishman, painted portraits, and died in 1658.

Miss *Eve.* Have you any poetry complimentary to Vandyke? I think Reynolds says, that he is the best portrait-painter that ever existed, Titian and Rubens not excepted. What a number of pictures he has left, considering that he died at the age of forty-two!

Miss *K.* Here are some lines by Waller, addressed to Vandyke:—

Rare artisan, whose pencil moves,
Not our delight alone, but loves,
From thy shop of beauty we
Slaves retreat that enter'd free.
The heedless lover does not know
Whose eyes they are that wound him so,
But, confounded with thy art,
Enquires her name that has his heart:
Another, who did long refrain,
Feels his old wound bleed fresh again,
With dear remembrance of that face,
Where now he reads new hope of grace;
Nor scorn, nor cruelty does find,
But gladly suffers a false wind
To blow the ashes of despair
From the reviving brand of care.
Fool, that forgets her stubborn look,
This softness from thy finger took!
Strange, that the hand should not inspire
The beauty only, but the fire;
Not the form alone, and grace,
But act and power of a face.
Mayst thou yet thyself as well
As all the world besides excel;
So you th' unfeigned truth rehearse,
That I may make it live in verse;
Why thou couldst not at one essay,
That face to after times convey;
Which this admires—was it thy wit,
To make her oft before thee sit?
Confess, and we'll forgive thee this,
For who would not repeat that bliss,
And frequent sight of such a dame,
Buy with the hazard of his fame?
Yet who can tax thy blameless skill!
Though thy good hand had failed, still
When Nature's self so often errs,
She, for these many thousand years,
Seems to have practised, with much care,
To frame the race of women fair;
Yet never could a perfect birth
Produce before to grace the earth,
Which waxed old, ere it could see
Her that amaz'd the heart and thee.
But now this done, O let me know
Where these immortal colours grow,
That could this deathless piece compose
In lilies or the fading rose.
No, for this theft thou hast climbed higher
Than did Prometheus for his fire.

Miss *Eve.* It is said that Vandyke married a very beautiful woman.

Miss *K.* Yes; she was daughter to Lord Ruthven, Earl of Gowry. Rubens and his pupil Vandyke both died of the gout.

Miss *Eve.* What is the best recipe for the gout?

Miss *K.* Patience and flannel, I believe.

Miss *Eve.* I suppose many of the best Venetian pictures are at Venice?

Miss *K.* It is but reasonable to imagine so. In the lives of painters it is sometimes said—This painter failed in colouring, because he did not stay long at Venice: of another—It is astonishing that he adopted the grand style of Michael Angelo and Raphael d'Urbino, considering that he was never out of Germany—as if the air of Venice could teach colouring, and Germany were the land of stupidity.

Many of Titian's best pictures are at Venice, at Paris, and at the Escurial; and during the late troubles on the Continent, many have been brought to England. Many of Giorgione's pieces also are at Venice. There is a fine one by this painter, at the front of the house where the German merchants meet, on that side which looks toward the Grand Canal. Paul Veronese's pictures are to be found in almost all the churches at Venice; the best are in the palace of St Mark, at St. George's and St. Sebastian's. There are pieces by Tintoret, also, in most of the Venetian churches: many of these hurried off at a low price, are not very excellent; they are unworthy of the Furious Tintoret, as he has often been denominated. The same city, as might be expected, also possesses many of the works of the two Palmas, Pordenone, and other celebrated colourists. There are many of Rubens's works in Holland; at Antwerp; at Paris, particularly in the Luxemburg Gallery, where he painted the life of Mary de Medicis, queen dowager of Henry IV.; at the Escurial in Spain; at the Banqueting-House, Whitehall, and in many other places. Many of Rubens' pictures are at this time in England, and also many copies supposed to be the works of the great colourists I have mentioned.

Miss *Eve.* If we can think our pictures originals, they please us as if they were really so.

Miss *K.* Yes; good copyists contribute to gladden life by increasing pleasures, in supplying supposed originals, and bringing the price of those rare productions into the pockets of picture-dealers.

Miss *Eve.* This is a double pleasure, for both sides are pleased. An excellent writer says—

> Doubtless the pleasure is as great
> In being cheated as to cheat.

I think Titian and Giorgione had an exquisite taste for landscape.

Miss *K.* Yes, and many others. The auctioneers often make mistakes in their catalogues, and attribute pictures to painters who perhaps never saw them. A Ferg, a Fouquiere, a Rosa de Tivoli, or Pynaker, is said to be by Everdingen, Hobbima, old Peter, or Velvet, or Hellish Breughel.

Miss *Eve.* This is like what Pope says of the connoisseurs of medals:—

> They give to Titus old Vespasian's due.

If they do not know a female that is somewhat handsome, they immediately call her one of Rubens' wives.

Miss *K.* Landscape should be conducted exactly on the same plan as historical compositions. The length and harmony of lines, varied flourishing scrolls, convex forms, and the various other requisites, are as efficacious in this as in all other departments. Every good rule is a general one. The eye is in the same manner to be mechanically drawn about by the colours, lights, shades, and detail, and the mind acted upon in the same mechanical way.

Miss *Eve.* I think much may be learned of our passions or sensations, by reflecting on what passes in our minds, how we are actuated and affected, especially on particular occasions. Some time since, one very fine evening about the end of May, I took a walk up

Mile-end Road, and reflected on the various scenery of the surrounding landscape. I admired the grandeur and brilliancy of the setting sun, the gradations of the crimson clouds, hovering, as Milton expresses it, "in thousand liveries dight." It is said by some, that there is no difference between a rising and a setting sun, and that this luminary rises and sets as warm and brilliant, if the sky is clear, at Christmas as at Midsummer. I reflected on this; and fixing my eyes on the grand departing orb when sinking behind Muswell Hill, I bade him farewell, and stepping upon a stile had another brilliant glance.

Miss *K*. Some who have ascended in air-balloons have seen the sun set twice: they have seen it above the horizon for several minutes after it has disappeared or set to those on earth.

Miss *Eve*. As you have selected so much poetry upon almost every subject to enlarge your ideas in painting, you have probably several sun-sets.

Miss *K*. Yes, above a hundred. If I were to write a sun-set from my mind, it would be as much like some of these as if I were to combine one; but with this difference, that the combination would be very superior to the invention. This is the same on every subject, on every art, and this opens the door to hope of eminence to artists of all descriptions.

Miss *Eve*. Will you shew me some of these sun-sets?

Miss *K*. Here is one by Mrs. Radcliffe:—"It was a glowing evening. The rays of the setting sun with gold and purple beamed over the horizon through an immense space of clouds, which seemed almost on fire, and the red and ardent colour of which was seen through the branches of oaks, whose antiquity appeared almost coeval with nature. The evening song of the birds was loud, melodious, and universal, to which the monotonous chirping of the swarming grasshopper gave variety."

"The sun was now setting upon the valley; its last light gleamed upon the water, and heightened the rich yellow and purple tints of the heath and broom that overspread the mountains."—*Charlotte Smith*.

"A thousand birds were singing their evening hymns to the sun, as his last rays tinged the boles and branches with rosy gold. Gradually all became silent; but after a moment's pause, the nightingale rather practised than performed his superior serenade; just trying his long-suspended powers, and then becoming mute for a moment, as if to recollect every link of harmony."—*R. M. Roche*.

"The evening was serenely fine; the sun was setting in all its glory, and the sea, illuminated by its parting beams, looked like a sheet of burnished silver."

Far in the deep the sun his glory hides,
A streak of gold the sea and sky divides;
The purple clouds their amber linings shew,
And edg'd with flames rolls every wave below.
GAY.

The ev'ning now with blushes warms the air,
The steer resigns his yoke, the hind his care;
The clouds aloft with golden edgings glow,
And falling dews refresh the flowers below;
The bat, with sooty wings, flits through the grove,
The reeds scarce rattle, or the aspen move,
And all the feather'd race forbear their lay of love.

One writer makes the sun setting in a cloud of gold and azure, another speaks of his golden rays tinging the trees in the best style of Bassano. Hardly any thing new can now be thought of. Our predecessors have seized the best ideas, and have left only the gleanings. It is the same in painting and the arts. Those who pass for geniuses among us, are scarcely any of them other than cunning or artful combiners. Many who do not know what has been done will not believe this; but such, as I have before observed, are not competent to judge.

Miss *Eve*. You observed, that Bassano's colouring is so brilliant and harmonious, because he introduced gold and silver on such parts as the sunny edges of clouds, bright lights on foliage, trees, &c. which he slightly glazed over, and worked up the whole of the rest with such brilliancy, richness, and vivacity, that it united with the gold and silver with wonderful splendour and harmony.

Miss *K*. No writer that I know has ever mentioned this; yet it is very true. The best colourists of birds, &c. that have extreme brilliancy, also practised this method.

Miss *Eve*. I have observed, that when the sun has been setting, it has shone on the window perhaps of a gentleman's seat, and produced colours more brilliant than a peacock's tail, or the rainbow; and made it look like a mercer's shop, full of rich, beautiful, and variously coloured silks, or the coloured bottles at apothecaries' shops by candle-light, but infinitely more delicate. I think Cunningham has well described Morning, Noon, Evening, and Night.

Miss *K*. Will you repeat Evening, in which the setting of this grand luminary is introduced?

Miss *Eve*.

O'er the heath the heifer strays,
Free the furrow'd task is done;
Now the village windows blaze,
Burnish'd by the setting sun.

Now he sinks behind the hill,
Sinking from a golden sky,
Can the pencil's mimic skill
Copy the refulgent dye?

Trudging, as the ploughmen go,
To the smoking hamlets bound,
Giant-like their shadows grow,
Lengthen'd o'er the level ground.

Where the rising forests spread
Shelter for the lordly dome,
To their high-built airy sheds
See the rooks returning home.

As the lark, with varied tune,
Carols to the evening loud,
Mark the mild resplendent moon
Breaking through a parted cloud.

Now the hermit owlet peeps
From the barn or twisted brake,
And the blue mist slowly creeps,
Curling on the silver lake.

As the trout, in speckled pride,
Playful from its bosom springs,
To the bank the ruffled tide
Verges in successive rings.

Tripping through the silken grass,
O'er the path-divided dale,
Mark the rose-complexion'd lass
With her well-pois'd milken pail.

Linnets with unnumber'd notes,
And the cuckoo bird with two,
Tuning sweet their mellow notes,
Bid the setting sun adieu.

Miss *K*. Claude Loraine was one of the most excellent painters at representing a sun-rise or sunset, or the sun in its progression.

Miss *Eve*. You say, that the best landscape-painters have their skies remarkably thin, to render them light and transparent.

Miss *K*. Yes; and in the effect

at a distance there are two sorts of masses—the sky makes one mass of light, the earth another of shade.

Miss *Eve.* I think John Dominique was Claude's pupil.

Miss *K.* Yes; and Patel, called the French Claude, and Richard Wilson, a Welchman, have successfully imitated this excellent landscape-painter. Woollett has engraved many landscapes from Claude and Wilson.

Miss *Eve.* What do you think of Woollett's engravings from these masters?

Miss *K.* The strokes are bright and equal; the aërial perspective broad and harmonious, but the fore-grounds are too coarse, like great bars. This is not nature; it is something else, that gives a specious but a false force. Nature as it approaches the front, especially in the centre of a vision, is exquisitely neat, like the pictures by G. Asperton, Mieris, Vanderwerf, Vanderheyden, Denner, John van Huysum, and such high finishers; and those engravers whose works come nearest to these pictures, are the prints that are most like nature, which must ever be the standard of excellence. In the flower-pieces by some of the painters just mentioned, we often see on the flowers or leaves, as, for instance, on a rose that seems newly washed with dew, a drop or two of water of exquisite lustre, and a small fly or other insect spreading its silken wings, staring with its two bright eyes, and with its slender sucker, a thousand times thinner than a hair, sipping at this brilliant twinkling drop, that wonderfully reflects the neighbouring tints. Even the shadow from this insect, as it passes over different surfaces, is variously, beautifully, and justly discriminated. The very opposite to coarseness only can imitate this: consequently Woollett and his imitators have had very defective ideas in this particular. Some flower-pieces from Van Huysum, engraved by Richard Earlom, deserve every encomium. These have precision, neatness, clearness of tint, discrimination, gradation, tone, &c. These are like Van Huysum's pictures, and like nature.

Claude's landscapes have selection, ideal nature, harmony, and length of lines, lines running as from centres, convex forms, in short, they are formed upon the rules I mentioned, by which the best historical painters have put together their admirable productions. There is but one set of rules of the true sort; and these suit to pictures of every class, and are easy to be learned. Grandeur, beauty, sentiment, and all the other qualities, are produced by rules, capable of being clearly defined, consequently of being understood and practised by almost every artist. This tends to counteract the notion, that some are more peculiarly gifted for high achievements than others; when perhaps the very reverse of this is often the truth, and some of those who possess by nature the most vigorous intellects, are artists passing their lives in obscurity, blinded by not happening to have an idea, that such mechanical rules exist. Titian, Rubens, Reynolds, and most of the others of the highest celebrity, knew little or nothing of the harmony of lines; yet not one of them but would have understood it after five minutes' expla-

nation. Michael Angelo and Raphael best practised this great rule. I have endeavoured to shew, that, in all arts, copying may be so artfully conducted, as to set detection at defiance, and to produce works as original as any that are so called.

JUNINUS.

THE COGITATIONS OF SCRIBLERUS.

No. XII.

She once, perhaps, in village plenty blest,
Has wept at tales of innocence distress'd;
Now lost to all her friends, her virtue fled,
Near her betrayer's door she lays her head.

I SHALL this month give up every idea of a ludicrous cogitation, which I intended for the readers of the *Repository*, in order that I may lay before them the contents of a very extraordinary application which the following letter presents. If, however, the writer of it believes that its insertion will do more than gain her mere commiseration, she is indeed to be pitied; the Cogitator has no influence with gentlemen of the long robe. It appears, that her native eloquence alone has hitherto proved unavailing, and that law and power have triumphed over credulity and love.

Dear Sir,

What can an injured woman do when man, powerful man, opposes her? when he who ought to protect her leaves her to misery, but wring his bosom by her dying? Would to Heaven, sir, I could leave this wretched existence! but I find grief great as mine has been as yet insufficient to break my heart, else should you have never heard from a wretch whose curses on her own existence cease only while she is publishing her case through the medium of your paper. Well, sir, may I say with the poet, that man, the lawless libertine, may rove: but lest I may run into a strain of invective instead of claiming your pity, I hasten to unfold my piteous story.

You must know, sir, that I am the daughter of a respectable tradesman, and that, having lived with my parents until the last month, I inherited from them the character of an industrious girl, and such a one as would make a desirable wife for any man who might give me an opportunity.—Four years since, I became acquainted with John P——; we walked out together, we sat next to each other at every holiday meeting, and, in short, I soon began to have a particular affection for him; and as he was constantly at our house, I always treated him as the man who would become one day my loving husband. This, sir, at length was realized, and this day month I uttered the vow, which he also pronounced at the same altar, to cherish each other till death should us part. For a whole fortnight did we live, at least if I may judge of his feelings by my own, as happy as sincere love could make us: at the end of this period, however, I began to endure what I have ever

since felt, the torments of love unreturned, and a character blasted for ever. After the short moments of a fortnight's joy, he left me, as he said, but for a day, nor could I have believed it to be in the nature of man to be so perjured, if he did at that time mean ever to return again. For three days, agony, suspense, and dread racked my frame. I wrote, I followed to the place whither he intended to go: alas! he was denied to me, and though fainting at the door, from the opprobrious terms his friends lavished on me, he came not to dry my tears, he came not to comfort her, who had, for him, given up what she supposed the rites of the church had warranted. On the fourth day of his departure, the hated paper which informed me of our eternal separation, came to my hands, and, as well as the tears which fill my eyes, and as my burning head, will enable me to decypher the hated scroll, I will give it to you in the words of him I yet too fatally love.

Dear Elizabeth,

You are no doubt surprised at not hearing from me before, and you will, I suppose, be also much surprised, but I cannot help it, at reading this scrawl. Well, it must out. I have left you then for ever, for my friends insist upon it, that I must see you no more.—My uncle Palmer, on whom you know I depend, has declared, unless our match be set on one aside, he will never see me more; and you know, you have no fortune, and, if you love me, you cannot wish I should starve. It appears, although I did not know it myself, that I am six months under age, and I find, by the law of the land, I cannot marry. If, however, you should have a child, we will maintain it. I am very sorry, but what can I do? They have sent me to a place which I must not tell you of. In hopes you will bear this with becoming fortitude, I take my leave of you for ever. So no more at present from your once loving husband,

JOHN P——.

My first moments after reading this, were occupied by those sensations which every woman must feel, on being robbed of the man she holds dearest upon earth.—These thoughts occupied me for two entire days: what then, sir, must be those sensations, when the whole weight of my calamity burst upon me?—a wife without a husband, the mother perhaps of a child who had no father, my character blasted, and my means of maintaining myself cut off! I raved, I tore my hair, and I cried out on his name, coupled with every tender appellation at one moment and calling down every punishment on him in the next. His cruel parents are determined to part us, and my poor incensed and less powerful parents can only mingle their tears with mine. They say the bans thrice put up, the solemnization in every particular, will avail me nothing; my husband being a minor is as yet no husband to me—wretched, wretched girl! or rather wretched, abandoned woman! whither shall I fly? Suppose he who hath sworn to be my protector at the altar would return to these arms, can I compel him to love me? for love me he never could, as he has left me thus. Alas! I can

o more. The pity and com- ation of the just is all the olation I can ever receive, while smarting under the harsh rees and cruel laws of my ntry. That neither you, sir, nor r's, may ever experience such a fortune, is the hearty prayer of ur sorrowful, humble servant,

ELIZABETH CHANDLER,
once ELIZABETH P——.

If the statement of my correspondent be just, she is certainly in a predicament, which, of all others, is the most likely to ruin her peace of mind for ever. The snares, the opportunities of prostitution perhaps never had such an excuse for their errors as this poor woman; if no incorrect propensity has been betrayed, and indeed if there should have been, what must that m n's heart be made of, who, after could venture with her to the altar, could leave her to take any frenzied step which loss of fame, honour, and character might drive her to? Between the time of the celebration of marriage, and the fortnight after he left her, the dalliances, the attentions, and all the fooleries of love, must have been resorted to. If her conduct had been incorrect, her gratitude on finding herself restored to character in the sight of the church, must have made her careful of her future happiness. I conjure, therefore, the legal correspondents of the *Repository*, to exert themselves in behalf of this, perhaps not the last instance of female credulity and male baseness; and through the medium of the next number, point out some remedy to restore an unfortunate female to her peace of mind and respectability of character.

SECRET JUSTICE.

An Anecdote communicated in a Letter from Paris, written previously to the Restoration of the Bourbons.

YOU know my fondness for the secret chronicles of courts; judge then of my gratification, when I inform you, that a whole library of such chronicles has just fallen into my hands, in the person of a hoary-headed Knight of St. Louis, who has saved nothing from the wreck of earthly grandeur, but his gold cross, his love of his country, and loyalty to the king. You may easily imagine, that I never dare mention the new order of things, and still less the foreign dynasty; but on the subject of the good old times, his heart and his lips overflow, and there is no end to his lamentations, his wishes, and his hopes. Who can tell whether Fortune, who, during the present age, seems to have chosen the crowns and sceptres of the world for the playthings of her caprice, may not yet cheer the breaking eye of this veteran with the dawn of a better day? whether that heart which beats with such youthful ardour in favour of the race of Bourbon, may not yet be rejoiced before it ceases to throb, by their return to the kingdom of their ancestors? You smile at these political speculations, so do I; but why should we disturb others in the enjoyment of their delicious dreams? Notwithstanding his foi-

bles, my Frenchman is the most amiable man in the world; he has retained all the virtues of his nation to his present age, and, in every ten years, has relinquished one of its vices. He is not unacquainted with our country, and, what in my eyes is not the least of his virtues, he does it ample justice. French politeness, you will say. By no means: a hoary Parisian, a contemporary of Voltaire, a courtier of Louis XV. who can bring himself to discover beauty in a flower which not a Parisian hot-house, but *le Nord* has produced, such a Frenchman is an extraordinary phenomenon. Seated in his easy chair, beside a blazing fire, with a bottle of Sillery on the table, and the glorious deeds of ancient chivalry on his lips, my knight of seventy-eight is transformed into a young man. The last twenty years of the fifteenth Louis have swelled my journal to a thick volume; I shall bring it with me; but the anecdote which I heard yesterday, and which belongs to the period when Pompadour was omnipotent, I cannot withhold from you till then. It would appear fabulous if related of any other time than the reign of a king who, with his own hands, made coffee by the bed-side of Madame Dubarry, and at the same time gave audience to an ambassador, who even suffered himself to be enrolled in the number of her servants by the name of *la France*, while she gave away marshals' batons, and exiled ministers. If, however, my old acquaintance, though I know him too well to harbour such a suspicion, had designed to palm an imposition upon me, he would have gone more artfully to work; for this story wants the most essential quality of romance. And why romance? Could we penetrate the walls of many a dungeon, we should have no occasion to go back to the reign of Louis XV. to find evidence of its truth.

But it is time to bring forward my author himself.

"It was the last day of the year 1754," said he, "and I was seated one evening, with a cheerful company, at a *table d'hôte* in the Palais Royal, when a stranger behind me tapped me on the shoulder, and in a whisper, requested me to follow him for a moment. He led me into a back room, where I found one of the chief officers of the police. I started; but before I had time to ask any questions, three other guests, my neighbours at the table, with whom I had no farther acquaintance than what commonly ensues from frequent meetings at a coffee-house, were brought in at short intervals. We looked at each other in mute consternation. 'At the command, gentlemen, of the lieutenant of the police,' said the commissary, unfolding before us an order signed by the minister, 'you will have the goodness to follow me without delay.' We were all petrified. 'You know me, I presume.' We replied in the affirmative. 'Well, then, you will believe me when I give you my word of honour, that no danger awaits you. But I entreat you to consider, that my orders are peremptory.' We shrugged our shoulders, bowed, and followed him. 'One thing more,' said he, as he opened the door; 'let me impress upon you three

points—profound silence, implicit obedience, and the avoiding of whatever may attract notice.' We had proceeded about fifty paces along the street, when we came to two coaches. Two of us got into each of them, and two mutes, whom we found there, tied bandages over our eyes. In this manner we were carried along for more than a quarter of an hour, but still remained in Paris, as we could clearly distinguish by the rattling. The coaches stopped: we were directed to alight, and conducted through several passages, all upon the level ground. When the bandages were removed from our eyes, we found ourselves in a well lighted apartment. Here a man, with folded arms, was walking up and down one of the longest sides of the room: he looked stedfastly at us for a minute upon entering. 'Are you come to witness my last moments?' said he, with a tremulous voice. You may easily conceive how we felt on the occasion. At the upper end of the room, a man, dressed in black and disguised with a mask, was sitting before a table, and busily engaged in writing. The police officer, who rejoined us, motioned to us to place ourselves in a row on the other long side of the apartment, and withdrew.—The stranger continued to pace the floor with hurried steps: we had plenty of time to take particular notice of him. The more I scrutinized his features, the more I was convinced that I had never seen him before. He seemed to be about fifty; his figure, air, gait, in short, every thing announced the man of the world, though his dress was not so fine or so select as if he had just been fetched out of one of the first circles. At length the hour of midnight resounded from the nearest steeple. The door immediately flew open, and a Franciscan friar entered. He walked into the middle of the room and beckoned to the stranger. The latter fell on his knees before him and folded his hands; a death-like paleness overspread his face; he seemed to attempt to pray, but his lips were convulsively agitated. The monk presented him the crucifix to kiss—all at once the floor sunk from under the feet of the unfortunate man. 'O my God!' was all that we afterwards heard. A dizziness came over me; I perceived but faintly how the monk returned by the way he had entered; and when I came to myself again, no trace was left of the horrible scene. The police officer once more made his appearance; he took the paper from the hands of the masked writer, and read to us the contents, which consisted in a circumstantial account of the whole affair. 'Do you acknowledge the correctness of this report?' he asked each of us individually. A simple 'Yes' was all that we had to answer.—'Then I request you,' proceeded he, 'to subscribe your names.'—'Very well, gentlemen,' he added, after he had attentively examined our signatures. 'My commission is now executed, except in one particular: I have now only to enjoin the most profound and inviolable secrecy. The slightest intimation of what you have seen here would infallibly involve you'—casting a significant look at the spot where the mysterious stranger had dis-

appeared—' in the greatest danger.' The four mutes now entered, bound our eyes, conducted us to the coaches, and when we alighted, we found ourselves again in the Palais Royal."

"Well," rejoined I, when I perceived that my old companion had finished, "and who was the unfortunate stranger? and what was his crime?"

"Ask me no questions," replied he, "I have never been able to solve this dreadful riddle; and as you may eaily imagine, I was obliged to be extremely cautious in my inquiries. When twenty years afterwards the death of Louis XV. unsealed our lips, the only participator in this tragedy that I knew, had long been numbered with the dead. My three companions were dispersed, and were perhaps also dead, or like me, have, for various reasons, not thought it adviseable to direct useless attention to a dangerous secret, all traces of which have probably been long swept from the face of the earth."

Can we, my dear friend, on hearing such a narrative, forbear thinking, with the warmest gratitude and the proudest exultation, of that land in which we had the happiness to be born; where the life and property of the meanest individual are not dependent on the caprice or vengeance of an omnipotent despot, and where the strong arm of the law interposes an insuperable barrier to every approach towards arbitary punishment?

THE MOST USEFUL KIND OF RELATIONS.

The Caliph Haroun Al Raschid was one evening taking a walk, as he frequently did, in the streets of Bagdad. He was attended by his favourite, the Grand Vizir Giafar. Vexed at not having met with any adventure, he was just on the point of returning to his palace. The sound of loud weeping and sobbing arrested his steps; he stood still, looked round to discover the place whence it proceeded, and by the light of the moon perceived a young man lying before a cobbler's stall, and emitting these unharmonious notes:—"What makes thee weep?" said the caliph to the disconsolate wretch.—"What does it concern thee, whether I weep or laugh, whether I am sad or merry?" was the uncivil reply.—"Well, well," continued Haroun al Raschid in a friendly tone; but the petulant cobbler stopped him short, and continued:—"And if you were the caliph himself, you could not give me what I want to make me happy."—"But," rejoined the emperor with a smile, "if I were more powerful than even the caliph, what then? If I were perhaps an apostle of the Prophet come to assist and to console thee?"—"Ah! if you were an apostle of the Prophet," cried the youth with a lightened heart, "then indeed you might be of service to me. But in that case you would know what it is I ail, without my having occasion to tell you. For you must know, that I am in love, desperately in love with the fairest of maidens, the beautiful Agali, the daughter of a shoemaker as poor as myself. You

must know too, that the darling of my soul is refused to me, because she has a father, a mother, brothers, uncles, aunts, and cousins, and I have not a single relation in the world. Her father says, that I am a fellow whom nobody knows, a man without relations, to whom he cannot think of giving his daughter; and unfortunately her father is right, for to tell the truth, I scarcely know myself who I am. I was thrown into the world I can't tell how; born I know not where; the son of some father I am sure, though I never heard his name. A poor shoemaker found me one evening at the door of his cottage; probably my mother, who could not have been remarkably affectionate, had placed me in that situation. The shoemaker took care of me, taught me his trade, and when he died, left me his little shop. For these six weeks I have been endeavouring to obtain some information respecting myself and my family, but in vain; and yet I should think I must have brothers, uncles, or at least cousins, as every body has persons of the kind called relations." The simplicity of poor Kadib diverted the caliph, and he said to him, "As for brothers and uncles, them indeed I cannot procure you; but I will take care that you shall have as many cousins as you please." The young man overjoyed at this assurance, was taken home to the palace by Haroun Al Raschid. He ordered him to be dressed in the most magnificent apparel, and said to the grand vizir, "Thou art in disgrace for a week. Console thyself meanwhile at one of thy enchanting villas in the soft arms of a fascinating slave. I appoint thee, Kadib, to be my grand vizir. Endeavour to fill this important post with intelligence and fidelity."—"As far as lies in my power, dread sovereign," said the astonished and transported Kadib, bowing his face down to the ground. "I was a bad shoemaker, that's certain; but it is a stupid trade; perhaps I shall find it easier to be a good grand vizir." The next morning the disgrace of Giafar was the general topic of conversation at court and in the city. Loud complaints against the fallen minister were immediately raised in all quarters. The courtiers whom he had offended were more inveterate against him than those to whom he had done favours. The caliph, indignant at their baseness, exclaimed within himself, "Contemptible wretches! and ought princes to respect you? Who that knows you can do so? How vile and despicable ye appear about the throne! He treats you as ye deserve who tramples you under his feet!"—These exclamations are to be sure not the most polite, but who can find fault with princes for thinking meanly of mankind?

Meanwhile the new vizir was presently surrounded by a host of friends, the very same persons who the preceding day offered incense to the deposed Giafar. Every word that fell from his lips, however stupid, was extolled by these flatterers as sublime; every step that he took, however ungraceful, excited admiration. All that he liked was exquisite, all that he disliked detestable. They vied with each other to anticipate all his wishes. Flatterers, parasites, and petitioners thronged around his sublime

person, so that the young man was quite at a loss to which he should attend first.

"By the Prophet!" exclaimed our upstart, "this is strange indeed! Yesterday I lay at the feet of all the world, to-day all the world lies at mine; yesterday I was employed in the humble trade of making slippers, to-day I generously allow people to kiss them." On the very evening of his appointment the new vizir received a petition from one of the most opulent inhabitants of Bagdad, who called himself his near relation, and as such most humbly intreated his interest to be appointed governor of a province. "Aye, aye," cried Kadib, "here's one relation already. What a fine thing to be vizir!"--The relation was admitted. "We have determined," said Kadib, "as we ourselves derive so much advantage from the favour of the caliph, to dispense benefits also upon occasion. You give yourself out to be a relation of mine, which rejoices me both on your account and mine; but you must prove that you really are so, for this is the first time I ever heard of you and of our relationship." The new cousin upon this assured him, that he had a great-great-grandfather named Kadib, a man of extraordinary understanding and exalted virtues."—"But was he rich too? was he a man of consequence? did he act an important part in the state?"—"Certainly, most illustrious lord. He possessed gold in abundance, and therein consisted his superior intelligence and virtues." — "How many children did this excellent man leave behind him?" — "Only two." — "Were they married?"—"Yes, and they had likewise two children, who were also married, and had two children more, one of whom was without doubt your most illustrious father."—"O, without the least doubt! I see clearly that you are perfectly well acquainted with our pedigree. But I have one thing, a mere trifle, to observe. It is but just that I should receive my share of the immense wealth of our great-great-grandfather; for the younger line from which I am descended, was once deprived of its portion by the elder, to which you belong; consequently you owe me some compensation, my beloved cousin. I will take the property of our common ancestor at about —let me see—about a thousand purses. Well then, I demand one half."—"But, my lord——"—"On this condition, you shall be my cousin."—"But, I—"—"No buts! —five hundred purses, or no cousinship."—"Indeed I cannot."— "What! do you refuse me this trifle? then there can be no question about the government. If my family will not restore to me what is my just right, I shall certainly not do any thing for my family." These words produced the desired effect. The very next morning the petitioner entered the apartment of the grand vizir with the five hundred purses. Kadib fell upon his neck and called him a hundred times his *dear*, dear cousin. He promised him, before the end of a week, the government of Khorazan. "I swear by Mahomet, that you shall be governor within that time, or I shall be no longer grand vizir." The cousin was transported with joy; he proclaim-

ed his good fortune throughout the whole city; but, as may naturally be supposed, he said not a word concerning the five hundred purses which he had sacrificed. His cousin, the grand vizir, was extolled by him to the skies.

A whole host of relatives now thronged around our Kadib.—"Without the least doubt," said he to the second cousin, who approached him with sneaking servility, "we are related, and nearly related too. You cannot be ignorant, that our two grandfathers had a law-suit."—"Yes, my lord, I think I have heard something about the matter."—"And that your's was in the wrong—was he not? but yet the cadi favoured your grandfather, as the richer of the two, and mine lost the suit. I will bring forward the affair again, and you must be aware, that as circumstances are now so much altered, it could not fail to be decided in my favour. If, however, you chuse to make me voluntarily a trifling present, I shall not do any thing of the kind. The sum in dispute amounted to at least four hundred purses; give me one half, and you shall hear no more about the provoking process." A third cousin presented himself, and he too was believed upon his word: but he was likewise obliged to pay tribute for the honour of the high alliance. "You cannot help knowing," said Kadib to him, "that one of my ancestors deposited 10,000 tomans in the hands of one of your's, such was his confidence in his honesty."—"Very true; I recollect the circumstance perfectly well."—"You see, I have all the anecdotes of our family at my fingers' ends."—"With due humility I admire your excellency's uncommon memory."—"But do you know what afterwards became of the 10,000 tomans?"—"I have some faint recollection——" "Well, if it be but faint, I will make the matter perfectly clear to you. This deposit remained in the hands of your family; and I have therefore to request, that, in order to make me amends for this injustice, you will immediately pay me down that sum. Thus much you owe to the honour of the family, whose reputation would inevitably suffer by such a flagrant injustice, if it were to be known." In return for this compliance, Kadib promised to do every thing that lay in his power; and the cousin determined to make a sacrifice which he could not avoid, in anticipation of the distinguished posts that awaited him.

The number of relations augmented every day, and every day added to the weight of Kadib's coffers, for whoever wanted to be related to him was obliged to pay. Now and then, indeed, he met with persons who could not endure this ordeal, and they of course were dismissed without ceremony. The others who were able to produce *weighty* proofs, he addressed in these words:—"You are rich, and assure me that our ancestors on both sides have always been wealthy; I, for my part, was a beggar, and so I should have been still but for the bounty of the caliph, who befriends merit wherever he finds it, even in the street; consequently it is your duty to make me amends, as far as lies in your power, for the injustice done

me by our family." The loving relations protested, to be sure, against the demand, but to no purpose, and at length each of them was glad to purchase the proud relationship with a larger or smaller number of purses. In this manner the poor cobbler soon became, through his acuteness, worth his weight in gold.

The father of the most beloved and lovely Agali was now summoned, to take measure for a pair of slippers. Rustaf was nearly frantic with joy, when informed, that he was to have the honour of serving the grand vizir: at that moment, he would scarcely have exchanged his last for a crown. He decked out his emaciated figure in his best apparel, and adorned his head with a new turban. Thus equipped, he repaired to the palace. He was ushered into a splendid apartment, where Kadib, surrounded by a great number of persons in sumptuous dresses, lay carelessly reclined on an ottoman, smoking his pipe. The poor shoemaker trembled like an aspen leaf. The moment he entered the room, he fell upon his kness, and thus advanced to the feet of the vizir, without daring to look him in the face. The latter, with the negligent air of a great man, held out his foot without saying a word. When the trembling Rustaf had taken his measure, Kadib, with a feigned voice, asked, "Hast thou not a daughter?"—"I have, most excellent and most magnificent lord."—"Is she handsome?" —"With your most gracious permission, she is."—"I am told she is in love with a young man named Kadib: is it true?"—"Saving your presence, but too true?"—"What is this Kadib?"—"Nothing, most excellent lord, nothing at all. He is a good-for-nothing fellow, too lazy to work, and will be as long as he lives the most miserable of all shoemakers."—"I was thinking of ordering a pair of slippers of him." —"Then, most dread sir, if I may be so bold, you would be most wretchedly served."—"That I believe. But tell me, has this good-for-nothing fellow any other faults besides those thou hast just mentioned?"—"O yes, many more, by the Prophet, than you have hairs upon your head. But even if he were not an ignorant, idle varlet, I could not give him my daughter."—"Why not?"—"He is a man without relations, and to be so bold, an arrant vagabond." —"Without relations, sayst thou? Only open thine eyes; look round at this brilliant circle: all whom thou here seest are Kadib's relations."—"How! what!——ah no! your excellency must be joking the most abject of your slaves!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker, casting a sidelong glance at the company. At length he ventured to look at the grand vizir, and discovered in him the cobbler Kadib. "Allah! Allah!" was all that his quivering lips could articulate, and he fell thunderstruck at full length upon the floor. A loud burst of laughter accompanied his fall. "Be of good cheer!" said Kadib; "I hope that as thou here seest me surrounded by all these dear relations, thou wilt have no fault to find with me." The poor shoemaker was not sufficiently recovered from his terror to make any reply. "Go without delay,"

continued the vizir, "and fetch thy daughter. I will give orders to the cadi immediately respecting our union; for to-morrow perhaps it might be too late. "Very..... well," the astonished and overjoyed Rustaf would probably have said, but the latter monosyllable expired upon his lips, and he could not utter another word.—The vizir impatiently made a sign to him to withdraw, and the old man hastened to acquaint his daughter with her good fortune. Her transport baffled description. The poor shoemaker's daughter was to be the consort of the grand vizir, and the grand vizir was her beloved Kadib. Love and vanity were equally gratified. Tears, tears of rapture, fell from her languishing black eyes at this new and unexpected change of fortune. The nuptials were solemnized with the greatest splendour; and the ceremony concluded with a magnificent entertainment, which was attended by all Kadib's relations. Hymns were chanted in praise of the happy bride, whose wonderful perfections were represented as eclipsing the virtues and charms of the Houris. Kadib's praises also furnished an inexhaustible theme for these parasites. On old Rustaf himself obsequious poesy poured forth an ample stream of flattery, which in truth was not wanted to make the enraptured shoemaker completely intoxicated, even without the aid of wine, forbidden to him by his religion. The utmost gaiety animated the assembly, when a messenger from the caliph entered the banquetting-room. Full of expectation, all present fixed their eyes on the messenger, and no one doubted that he was the bearer of rich presents from his master. Meanwhile he drew a roll from his pocket, and began to read as follows to the attentive assembly:—"From the ruler of the faithful, the great Haroun Al Raschid." At these words all present fell prostrate with their faces to the ground; on which the messenger thus proceeded:—"I, Haroun Al Raschid, vicegerent of the Prophet, make known by these presents, that I was pleased to appoint Kadib my first vizir, and to dismiss his predecessor Giafar. To-day I am nevertheless pleased to recall Giafar, and to cast my displeasure on Kadib and his whole family. Let him, therefore, quit a post which he is incapable of filling, and return to the dust from which I thought fit to raise him." When the messenger had finished, the whole company rose from the ground, and gazed on one another with astonishment and confusion. The disappointed wretches were cruelly awakened from all their dreams of ambition. Poor Kadib was soon deserted by all his new relations. They declared him to be an utter stranger to them, and bitterly complained of the error into which they had been led.—In a moment the hall of the wedding banquet resembled a desert. The deposed vizir laughed heartily at the turncoats as they sneaked off one after another; but his father-in-law was not without some anxiety, and the eyes of the fair bride swam in tears. "Be easy, my beloved friends," said Kadib; "let these *dear* relations depart in peace. They thronged around the man whom fortune favoured; it is

but natural that they should abandon when she deserts him. But thanks to the Prophet and my dexterity, these relations have procured me others, who make me most ample amends for their loss, and who will not forsake me in adversity. Indeed these my more solid relations are not few in number. My beloved wife eyes me with inquisitive looks, and my worthy father-in-law seems impatient for an explanation. Come along then; let me introduce you to these respectable persons." With these words, he led the father and daughther through several apartments, till at length they came to one which was secured with an iron door. "What," asked the fair Agali somewhat angrily, "do you keep your relations locked up here?"—"Indeed I do, simpleton," replied Kadib, "they are my coffers, my dear coffers."

HISTORY OF ST. GERMAIN, THE ADVENTURER.

From the MS. Memoirs of Baron Charles Henry de Gleichen, *his Danish Majesty's Minister at various Courts, between the Years* 1760 *and* 1771.

On my return to Paris in 1759, I visited the widow of the Chevalier Lambert, with whom I was previously acquainted; and, not long after me, there entered the room a man of middling stature, robust make, and simply, yet elegantly dressed. Throwing his hat and sword upon the bed of the mistress of the house, he seated himself in an arm-chair by the fire, and interrupted the conversation by saying to the person who was speaking, "You don't know what you are talking about; I alone am capable of speaking to the purpose on this subject, which I have thoroughly studied, and made myself complete master of, as I did of music, which I gave up again, after I had gained all the proficiency in it that it is possible to acquire."

I asked my neighbour, with surprise, who this man was; and received for answer, that it was the notorious Monsieur de St. Germain, who was in possession of the most extraordinary secrets, to whom the king had assigned particular apartments at Chambord, who spent whole evenings at Versailles with his majesty and Madame de Pompadour, and whose society was in universal request whenever he came to Paris. Madame Lambert invited me to dine with her the following day; she added, with a look and tone of exultation, that I should meet M. de St. Germain, who, by the bye, courted one of her daughters, and lived in the house. During dinner I at first preserved a respectful silence, for fear of the rudeness of the extraordinary guest; but afterwards ventured to make a few remarks on painting in general, and on various pictures which I had seen in Italy. What I said obtained the approbation of M. de St. Germain; he turned to me with the words, "I am content with you, and you deserve that I should shew you, after dinner, a dozen pictures, whose equals you have never met with in all Italy." He kept

his word; and, in fact, the paintings that he shewed me all possessed a character of singularity or excellence, which made them infinitely more worthy of attention than many of the first-rate pieces. A Holy Family by Morillos, among others, was not inferior in beauty to that by Raphael which is at Versailles. He shewed me also a great number of other articles, such as precious stones and diamonds of astonishing dimensions and brilliance. I was ready to imagine, that the treasures of the fairy kingdom were spread out before me. Among the rest, there was an opal of prodigious size, and a white sapphire as large as an egg, which surpassed in lustre all the other stones that I compared with it. I have room to boast, that I am not unskilled in the value of jewels, and can affirm, that the eye had no reason to question the genuineness of these stones, especially as they were not set. I remained with him till midnight, and left him his professed adherent. For six months I continued his faithful and obedient disciple, without learning any thing else in his company, than the manner and eccentricity of his charlatanism. The talent for exciting curiosity and profiting by the credulity of his hearers, no person perhaps ever possessed in such a degree. He understood the art, on every occasion, of adapting his wonderful stories to the susceptibility of his auditors, and to work them up according to their standard. If, for instance, he was relating to a person, easy of belief, an event which happened in the time of Charles V. he declared, without ceremony, that he was present on the ocasion: but if he was talking to one less credulous, he was content with describing the most minute circumstances, the looks and gestures of the actors, the room and the place of each, in such detail and in so lively a manner, that you could not help thinking that you were listening to an eye-witness of the transaction.—Sometimes, when he pretended to repeat expressions used by Francis I. or Henry VIII. he affected the absent man, and said, "The king turned to me".... but quickly recalling the *me*, he changed it with the haste of one who corrects a mistake, for the name of some other person.

He was intimately acquainted with the most trifling particulars of a great number of historical events, and related them so naturally, that no eye-witness of recent occurrences could describe them with such vivacity as he did things that happened centuries ago. "The Parisian ninnies," he once observed to me, "believe that I am 500 years old, and I confirm them in this opinion, because I see that it gives them so much pleasure; not but that I am actually much older than people would suppose from my looks." It was pretty plain, that he wished to make a fool of me likewise to a certain degree. But the folly of the Parisians did not stop at the idea of his being several hundred years old; it went so far as to make him a contemporary of our Saviour.

There lived in Paris a wag, called Milord Gower, because he took off the English so inimitably. He had been engaged during the Seven Years war as a spy upon the British

army, and the courtiers now employed him in all sorts of tricks and mystifications. This Milord Gower was conducted, under the name of Monsieur de St. Germain, by some others of the same kidney, into the quarter of Paris called Marais, to gratify the curiosity of its ladies and boobies. The false adventurer at first acted the part with moderate exaggerations; but finding that all his stories were wonderfully well received, he went back, from one century to another, to Jesus Christ, of whom he spoke with great familiarity, as if he had been his intimate friend.

These absurdities, which, however, were gravely repeated at Paris, obtained M. de St. Germain the reputation of possessing a medicine capable of conferring renovated youth and immortality. Hence arose the silly story of an old waiting-woman, whose mistress possessed a bottle of the divine liquid, which the former discovered, and took such a hearty draught of the contents, that she was transformed into a young girl.

Though all these and other tales circulated respecting the age of M. de St. Germain, deserve neither credit nor attention from rational people, it is nevertheless true, that the concurrent testimonies of persons entitled to belief, relative to his appearance, border on the wonderful. Rameau, as well as an old relation of a French envoy at Venice, assured me, that they had known M. de St. Germain in 1710, when he looked like a man of 50. In 1759, he had the appearance of not more than 60; and, at that time, M. Morin, who was afterwards my secretary of embassy, and for whose veracity I can pledge myself, renewed in my house an acquaintance which he had made with him in 1735, during a journey through Holland, and was astonished to find that he looked scarcely a year older. All those who saw him afterwards up to the period of his death, which, if I am not mistaken, took place at Sleswick in 1780, and of whom I had an opportunity to enquire concerning his look and probable age, replied, that they should have taken him for a hearty man of 60. Here then we have a man of 50, who in seventy years grew apparently but ten years older, and this circumstance is perhaps the most extraordinary in his history.

He possessed many chemical secrets, especially for the preparations of colours, tinctures, and an imitation of gold of particular beauty: perhaps also the jewels abovementioned were made by himself, a circumstance which the file alone could have detected. On the other hand, I never heard him make mention of an universal medicine.

He lived very temperately, never drank till he had finished eating, and took frequent doses of senna, which he prepared himself: this was the only thing that he recommended to his friends when they asked what they should do to ensure long life. Upon the whole, he did not pretend, like other charlatans, to possess any supernatural knowledge.

His philosophy was that of Lucretius: he spoke in mysterious terms of the profundities of nature, and opened to the imagination a wide, dark, and indistinct prospect of the nature of his attainments, his treasures, and the nobility of his descent.

He was extremely fond of telling

stories of his childhood; how he was then surrounded by a numerous retinue, and walked on magnificent terraces in an exquisitely beautiful country, somewhat like the heir-apparent of a King of Grenada in the times of the Moors.

So much is certain, that neither any person, nor any police, ever could discover who he was, or to what country he belonged. He spoke German and English very fluently, French with a Piedmontese accent, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese excellently, without the slightest foreign accent.

I have been assured, that, among other German, Italian, and Russian names under which he alternately appeared with great *éclât* in different countries, he formerly assumed that of Marquis of Montferrat. I recollect, that old Baron von Stosch told me in Florence, that, during the regency, he knew a Marquis of Montferrat, who passed for a natural son of the widow of Charles II. who lived in Bayonne, and a banker of Madrid.

M. de St. Germain was well received at the house of M. de Choiseul, where he often visited. We were therefore not a little surprised at a reprimand given by that minister to his wife, and to which our hero furnished occasion. One day, at dinner, he asked sharply why she did not drink any thing. She answered, that, like me, she followed the dietetic precept of M. de St. Germain, and thought herself the better for it; on which he replied, "As for the baron, I am well acquainted with his predilection for adventurers, and he may regulate his diet as he thinks fit: but you know, madam, that your health is of great consequence to me, and I forbid you to adopt the follies of so equivocal a character." To give a turn to the conversation, M. de Solar asked M. de Choiseul if it was actually true, that the government was ignorant of the origin of a man who lived in such high style in France. "We know it well," said M. de Choiseul, [but he did not speak the truth]: "he is the son of a Portuguese Jew, who imposes upon the credulity of the court and city. It is unacountable," added he, with great warmth, "that the king should frequently be left almost alone with such a man, while he never goes abroad without being surrounded by guards, as if every place was full of assassins." His irritation proceeded from his jealousy of Marshal de Belle Isle, to whom St. Germain was absolutely devoted, and to whom he had communicated the plan and model of the flat-bottomed boats to be employed in the invasion of England.

The consequences of this enmity developed themselves a few months afterwards. The marshal was busily intriguing to bring about a separate peace with Prussia, and to overthrow the system of the alliance between France and Austria, on which the influence of the Duke de Choiseul was founded. Such a peace was desired both by Louis XV. and Madame de Pompadour. St. Germain accordingly persuaded them to send him to the Hague to Duke Louis of Brunswick, who, as he pretended, was his intimate friend, and through whom he promised to effect a treaty, the advantages of which he detailed with great eloquence.

The marshal drew up the in-

structions, and the king delivered them himself; together with a private letter to M. de. St. Germain. The latter, on his arrival at the Hague, considered himself authorized to assume the character of a minister. His indiscretion betrayed the secret of his mission to M. d'Affry, the then envoy in Holland, who instantly dispatched a courier to M. de Choiseul, complaining bitterly that he suffered an old friend of his father's and the character of an ambassador to be disgraced by seeing a peace negociated before his eyes by a foreigner whom nobody knew. M. de Choiseul immediately sent back the courier to M. d'Affry, with orders that he should demand of the States General, in the most emphatic manner, the delivery of M. de St. Germain, and then send him under a sufficient escort to the Bastille. The following morning M. de Choiseul laid M. d'Affry's dispatches before the council of state, then read his answer, looked boldly round, and added, alternately eyeing the king and M. de Belle Isle, "If I did not take time to ask the commands of the king, it was because I am convinced, that no person would presume to direct a peace to be negociated without the knowledge of your majesty's minister for foreign affairs." He knew that the king had always laid it down as a rule, that no minister ought to interfere with the business of a department which did not belong to him. The consequence was what he had foreseen; the king, conscious of his error, cast down his eyes, the marshal durst not open his mouth, and the conduct of M. de Choiseul was approved. M. de St. Germain, however, escaped the danger. Their high mightinesses, after placing great stress upon their compliance, sent a numerous guard to the lodgings of M. de St. Germain, who, having received a private warning, had previously fled to England.

According to some accounts, I suppose that he must have gone soon afterwards to Petersburg. He was subsequently at Dresden, Venice, and Milan; and every where sought to enter into negociations with the governments for the establishment of manufactures and the purchase of his processes for dyeing. He had then the appearance of an adventurer, and was arrested at a small town of Piedmont, on account of a protested bill. He immediately produced drafts payable to bearer to the amount of more than 10,000 crowns, paid his debt, blustered a good deal at the governor of the town, and was set at liberty with the most polite excuses.

In 1770 he appeared at Leghorn with a Russian name and in general's uniform, and was treated by Count Alexis Orlow with a distinction which that proud and haughty nobleman paid to no one else, and which seemed to me to have a close connection with an expression used by his brother Count Gregory to the Margrave of Anspach. When St. Germain, two years later, resided at the court of the margrave, he prevailed upon him, when that celebrated favourite of the Empress Catherine passed through Nuremberg, to pay him a visit in his company. On this occasion, Orlow, speaking of St. Germain, whom he had received with extreme

courtesy, whispered the margrave, "This man acted an important part in our revolution."

At Triesdorf he did just what he pleased, and behaved with an imperious arrogance that well became him. He treated the margrave like a schoolboy: to the obsequious and humble questions of the latter on the subject of his attainments, he gave no other answer than, "You are too young yet to be instructed in such things." To give himself more importance in the eyes of this little court, he from time to time exhibited letters from the great Frederic. "Do you know that hand and seal?" said he to the margrave, shewing him a letter in its envelope. "Yes, it is the king's small seal."—"You are right: but you shall not know what is in it," he would reply, and put the letter in his pocket.

This prince asserts, that he convinced himself that M. de St. Germain's diamonds were artificial, as he found an opportunity to have one of them tried by the file of his jeweller, pretending to shew him one belonging to the margravine, as St. Germain was particularly careful not to suffer his jewels to go out of his sight.

At length this extraordinary man died near Sleswick, at the residence of Prince Charles of Hesse, over whom he had gained a complete ascendancy, and whom he led into speculations which proved unsuccessful.

In the last year of his life, he suffered none but females to attend upon him, and expired totally exhausted in their arms.

All the pains taken by the friends, the servants, and even the brothers of the prince, to discover the mystery of the origin of M. de St. Germain, were in vain. As, however, he became heir to all his papers, and received the letters that arrived for him after his death, there can be no doubt, that he is better informed than any other person respecting the real state of the matter.

CURIOUS FACT IN THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE SPIDER.

The superstitious notion, that a spider shut up without food for a year, is transformed into a diamond, has probably cost many of those insects their lives; and, if the eradication of ancient prejudices be as serviceable to science as the discovery of new truths, the poor spiders may console themselves with the honour of martyrdom as justly as the innumerable frogs, who betrayed, amid their tortures, the mystery of galvanism. In this, as in other things, people have obtained a very different, and perhaps more important result than they had expected. It appears, that though spiders do not turn into diamonds, they can live a long time without food. An insect of this species, inclosed in a box for this rational purpose, was found alive after the poor sufferer had been forgotten for five years.

INSTRUCTIONS AND TABLE

For the Distribution of 100,000*l.* *granted by the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain, and the Amount of the Private Subscription, for the Relief of the Sufferers by the late War in Germany.*

In submitting to the public the subjoined documents, so honourable to our country, it is impossible to refrain from adverting to the extensive benefits which British benevolence has already produced, and is likely still farther to confer, on the unfortunate inhabitants of the Continent, who have so cruelly suffered by the late war. Whoever considers how many thousands of valuable lives have probably, by these generous efforts, been saved to the community, how many hundreds of forlorn orphans have been rescued from the horrors of famine, and from a state of savage ignorance, how many thousands of acres have been cultivated, and how many families have been raised from the depths of distress to comparative comfort, by these seasonable succours, will not fail to render unfeigned thanks to that bountiful Providence, who has enabled us to be the humble instruments of so much good to our deeply afflicted fellow-creatures.

At a special meeting of the Committee, held at the City of London Tavern, on the 15th of September, 1814, Samuel Mills, Esq. in the chair, read the following letter received from R. Ackermann, Esq. Secretary to the Westminster Association.

Gentlemen,

I am desired by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, to request your assistance in preparing a plan for the distribution of 100,000*l.* granted by Parliament, for the Sufferers by the War in Germany: as soon as his Grace is provided with the same, accompanied by such documents as you may deem necessary, his Grace will summon a Committee of the Westminster Association, in order to obtain their approbation, when I trust the whole management, together with the sum granted, will be assigned over to your committee.

His Grace the Archbishop begs also of you, gentlemen, to take into consideration the propriety of fixing a day forward for the close of your arduous labours for the cause of humanity, so much to the honour of yourselves, and that of the nation at large.

I am, most respectfully,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient, humble servant,
R. Ackermann.

To the Chairman and Committee for relieving the Distresses in Germany.

Strand, 12th September, 1814.

Resolved,—That the secretary do acknowledge the receipt of the letter from Mr. Ackermann, and state that the Committee will take the same into early consideration.

Resolved,—That in order to meet the wishes of his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and to obtain the means of making the most efficient distribution of the recent parliamentary grant, a sub-committee of twelve members of the General Committee be now nominated, for the purpose of examining into all applications for relief made from the Continent; to report sums already granted; to compare recent statements of losses with the relief already afforded; to note places to which assistance has been given and which do not require further assistance; and also places to which no assistance has been rendered by this fund:—That Samuel Mills, Esq. be chairman of that sub-committee, with power to convene it as often as he may think it needful.

Resolved,—That the first meeting of the said sub-committee be on Monday,

the 19th September, 1814, at ten for eleven o'clock.

Resolved,—That the committee be composed of the following persons:—

S. Mills, Esq.	Rev. Mr. Kuper,
G. Oppenheimer, Esq.	Rev. Mr. Latrobe,
George Meyer, Esq.	Rev. Mr. Steinkopff,
J. A. Rucker, Esq.	Joseph Reyner, Esq
Mr. R. Ackermann,	R. H. Marten, Esq.
Rev. Mr. Huhe,	Luke Howard, Esq.

Resolved,—That the said committee do lay the plan it may form for the equitable distribution of the grant from Parliament, before the General Committee, on the 29th of September, to be specially summoned for the express purpose of taking the same into consideration.

Resolved,—That a copy of Mr. Ackermann's letter, and of these resolutions, be sent to *every Member of the General Committee,* to desire that any suggestions they may wish to make to that sub-committee, be made in writing, on or before the 22d instant, and addressed to the chairman of that committee, at the City of London Tavern.

[Extracted from the Minutes].—By order of the committee,

R. H. MARTEN, }
LUKE HOWARD, } Secretaries.

SIR,

We hand you the above information, and particularly solicit your attention to the last resolution, as the subject demands the greatest care and assistance from every member of the committee.

We are, sirs, your's, respectfully,

R. H. MARTEN, }
LUKE HOWARD, } Secretaries.

To *Esq.*

Letter from R. H. MARTEN, *Esq. Secretary of the London Committee, to his Grace the* ARCHBISHOP *of* CANTERBURY.

May it please your Grace,

I am instructed by the Committee for relieving the Distresses in Germany and other parts of the Continent, to state, that, on the receipt of Mr. Ackermann's letter, which conveyed the desire of your Grace, that a plan for the distribution of the parliamentary grant of £100,000 should be prepared, the committee nominated a sub-committee of twelve of its members, to take the same into their immediate and most attentive consideration; and directed, that their report should be made on the 29th ult. The General Committee, at the same time, sent a copy of Mr. Ackermann's letter to every member of the committee, with request, that they would communicate to the sub-committee whatever they might deem necessary, to obtain a correct judgment on a subject of so much importance.

Owing to the great quantity of matter to be considered, the sub-committee could not complete its report by the time prescribed by the General Committee, although their minutes give evidence, that their meetings were frequent and of long continuance.

The report was, however, laid before the General Committee on Thursday, the 13th inst. and the appropriation which the sub-committee had made of 96,000*l.* was approved. The General Committee then appropriated the sum of 4000*l.* which had been reserved for its disposal, in the following manner, viz.

To Saxony . .	£1000.
Lusatia . .	1000.
Silesia . .	1000.
Prussia . .	1000.

with a view to enable the chief committees in those districts, to supply any deficiences which might be found in the plan of distribution determined on in England; deeming it to be very probable, that, in districts which have been so pre-eminent in suffering, there might be places which had not reached the knowledge of the General Committee in London, and at the same time might be fairly entitled to a share of parliamentary munificence.

The report of the sub-committee has also manifested a laudable attention to the destitute circumstances of the very numerous orphans, so rendered by the war and consequent disease, for whose sole use the sum of 11,000*l.* has been appropriated, and is to be intrusted to the chief committees in the districts de-

signated in the report, and to be expended at their discretion, but for the relief solely of orphans in those districts respectively.

The General Committee would willingly have attended, in a more distinct manner, to the distresses of the clergy; but they found, that want of sufficient information would preclude their doing so with any tolerable precision; and they have fully concurred in the opinion expressed by the sub-committee, that the interests of that meritorious and highly respectable class of society, would be best promoted by strong recommendations of them to the affectionate protection of the several committees of distribution, in the circular, which should inform them of the sums allotted for the relief of particular places.

The sub-committee having had their attention particularly drawn to a large collection of interesting and authentic statements, containing a variety of very material information received from Germany, involving much detail of the sad history of the sufferings, in consequence of the late invasion, and subsequent flight on the defeat of the French army, have suggested to the General Committee the propriety of preventing such documents from passing into oblivion; and being of opinion, that a record thereof would be very desirable as an auxiliary to the history of the times, and would remain a durable monument to the honour of the sympathy and beneficence of Great Britain, it has directed, that this part of the report of the sub-committee should be laid before your Grace, as Chairman of the Westminster Association; and requesting your Grace will be pleased to take the opinion of the committee thereon, it gives assurance of its willingness to co-operate in such plan as might appear eligible.

I have, therefore, the honour now to present to your Grace the result of the labours of the committee, in a copy of the adopted report of the sub-committee, which, besides the tables of appropriation, has a brief relation of the causes which induced the several allotments.

The General Committee offers the plan now submitted, as the best which, on the most mature deliberation, it has been able to form for the just distribution of the national bounty to the sufferers in Germany; and I am further directed, in its name, to offer its best services in procuring the actual distribution on the Continent, and obtaining verified documents, which may be hereafter ready to be laid, if required, before both Houses of Parliament, in evidence of the faithful and right application of the grants to the uses intended.

I have the honour to be your Grace's

Most obedient, humble servant,

R. H. Marten, *Secretary.*

Committee-Room,
City of London Tavern,
October 20, 1814.

[The two letters inserted in the last Number of the *Repository*, p. 351, were the result of the preceding; and to them the reader is referred, as a necessary link to keep up the connection with what follows.]

Instructions addressed to the Continental Committees.

The Continental Committees, authorised to draw for money allotted in the annexed Table of Distribution, are particularly desired to conform themselves *most strictly* to the following

INSTRUCTIONS.

1. To confine the relief to those who have been plunged into poverty and distress by the recent calamities of the war.

2. To observe the strictest impartiality in the appropriation of the funds, without distinction of religious profession.

3. To make the distribution with the least possible loss of time.

4. To allow no one family or individual to receive an undue proportion of the funds, but in each case to take the amount of the loss, with all the other circumstances of the persons to be relieved, into the fullest consideration: he who has lost all has the strongest claim.

5. To choose from every committee already formed for the disposal of monies hitherto sent from England, a sub-committee for the management of the sums now granted; and in those places where

no committee at present exists, to form immediately a committee of distribution, consisting of magistrates, clergymen, merchants, and such other persons as are most generally respected for their knowledge, discretion, and integrity.

6. To take into particular consideration the case of orphans in places where no particular provision is made for them, or where some special and yet inadequate provision exists. The general committee to consider themselves at liberty to appropriate to the orphans such part of the funds intrusted to their discretion for general relief, as may tend to the more immediate benefit of this interesting class of sufferers.

7. To bestow the most favourable attention on the suffering clergy, that they may be enabled, by the relief afforded, to devote themselves to their important functions; so that, by their pious instructions, they may stem the torrent of immorality consequent upon the disorders of war, and sow in the minds of the rising generation the seeds of those virtues, which, by the divine blessing, can alone ensure the prosperity of the state.

8. The Continental Committees are requested to nominate three members of their respective committees, to draw or sign the bills on the Bank of England, according to allotment and inclosure.

9. The same three members deputed to draw the bills of exchange, will please to sign two letters of advice, in the following form, to be addressed to the Secretaries of the Westminster Association, 101, Strand, London, one to be sent by way of Calais, and the other by way of Holland: and farther, to prevent all possibility that the bills, at so short a date as three days' sight, should arrive before the advice, the Continental Committees are recommended to let the advices be forwarded through the bankers or merchants to whose order the bills are drawn and negotiated.

Form of the Letter of Advice.

We, the undersigned members of the committee for distributing relief at —— and vicinity, undertake that the sum of ——*l.* drawn for this day by us, at three days' sight, on William Mellish, Esq. Bank of England, being the sums allotted out of the donation of 100,000*l.* sterling, granted by the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain, for the relief of ———— and vicinity, shall be devoted solely to that purpose. We, moreover, engage to furnish detailed accounts of the distribution, and the causes and circumstances of the several allotments, duly verified, and to forward the same by the 31st of March next, addressed to Messrs. J. Watson and R. Ackermann, Secretaries of the Westminster Association for the further Relief of the Sufferers by the War in Germany, 101, Strand, London.

10. The sum of 100,000*l.* granted by the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain, is allotted as follows:—

TABLE OF DISTRIBUTION.

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant. For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant. For Orphans.
Prussia and Brandenburg.				
Halle and vicinity	700	1000	500	500
Berlin and vicinity	3500	1000	1000	400
Stettin and neighbourhood	1500		200	100
Stargard and vicinity	300		300	100
Magdeburg and villages	2500		600	300
Cüstrin and neighbourhood	500		500	100

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant. For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant. For Orphans.
Prussia and Brandenburg—continued.				
Wesel and Büderich	700		300	200
Duchy of Halberstadt	500		500	100
Thorn and villages	1000		600	200
Gross Beeren, &c. &c.	1000		500	
Prussia and Brandenburg in general			1000	
Silesia.				
Silesia in general	2950		1300	1500
Breslau and vicinity	2000		500	
Glogau and villages	500		500	
Löwenberg, Zobten, Langenneundorf, and Petersdorf on the Bober	500		500	
Jauer and vicinity	400		500	
Liegnitz and vicinity	400		500	
Hainau and vicinity			500	
Bunzlau, with 60 villages	500 (bracketed with next row)		800	
Siegersdorff and Oberwalden, &c.			200	
Gnadenberg and vicinity	400		300	
Neusalz and Neustadtel and vicinity	750		500	
Goldberg and vicinity			300	
Lahn and vicinity			200	
Naunburg and vicinity, on the river Queiss			200	
Villages about Greiffenberg			300	
Beuten and vicinity			200	
Lüben and vicinity			200	
Neumarck and vicinity			400	
Barchwitz and vicinity			400	
Netz and Wartebruch	200		200	
Randten and Primkenau			200	
Köben and vicinity			100	
Hirschberg, Sprottau, Grünberg, Freystadt, Sagan, &c.			200	
Silesia in general			1000	
Circle of Meissen, Saxony.				
Dresden and vicinity	400		2000	
Wilsdruf	150		50	
Dippoldiswalda and vicinity	75		100	
Hohenstein and Lochmen	25		75	
Neustadt and vicinity	250		100	
Sonnenstein	100			
Stolpen and vicinity	350		150	
Bischoffwerda and vicinity	1200		800	
Meissen and vicinity	1000	300	500	
Pirna and vicinity	2875	900	1000	
Berggeissübel and vicinity	75		100	
Meckersbach, Furstenau, Zinnwald, Georgenfeld, and Hellendorf	65		150	
Mühlberg and vicinity	50		50	
Grossenhayn and vicinity	75		50	
Oschatz and vicinity	166. 13. 4			
Torgau and vicinity	1000		500	
Watermen and Bargemen on the Elbe	650		250	

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant. For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant. For Orphans.
Circle of Meissen, Saxony—continued.				
Circle of Meissen in general		750	1000	1600
Rev. Mr. Freyda, Bauda	5			
Saxony in general			2000	
Circle of Erzgebirge.				
Altenberga and vicinity	200		100	
Frauenstein and vicinity	75		75	
Freiberg and vicinity	625	500	300	500
Lauterstein and vicinity			500	
Zoblitz and vicinity	100			
Nossen and vicinity	75		300	
Wolkenstein and vicinity			300	
Marienberg and vicinity	150	100	100	
Chemnitz and vicinity	200			
Schneeberg and vicinity	350	150		
Johanngeorgenstadt and vicinity			200	
Annaberg and vicinity	500			
Wiesenthal and vicinity	200			
Stollberg			200	
Penig and vicinity	50		50	
Lower Erzegebirge		80		
Circle of Lower Thuringia.				
Naumburg and vicinity	700		400	400
Eckartsberga ditto	850	50	100	
Freiburg ditto			600	
Pforta ditto	150		150	
Weissenfels ditto	650		150	
Zeitz ditto			300	
Frauenpriesnitz, Marktwerben, Pödelist, Gleina, Balgstaedt, Zeddenbach, and Markröhlitz	50		200	
Grossjena, Punchrau, Niederholzhauzen, and Rabenschenke			400	
Auerstaedt, Wallroda, Buckersroda, Frankenroda, Wischroda, Kablitz, Rudersdorf, and Gössnitz			400	
Lower Circle of Thuringia		50		
Clettstedt, Grumbach, Merxleben, and Hennigsleben			300	
Circle of Wittenberg.				
Wittenberg and vicinity	1900		500	500
University of ditto	300			
Zahna and vicinity	200		300	
Baruth and vicinity			400	
Juterbogk and vicinity	120		250	
Dennewitz and field of battle	300		500	
Belzig	500			
District Schweinitz and vicinity		200	200	
Jessen and vicinity	75		100	
Seyda and vicinity			200	
Seehausen and vicinity			100	
Kemberg and vicinity	100		100	
Whole circle of Wittenberg		80		
Circle of Leipsic.				
District Leipsic field of battle, 63 villages	7100	600	2500	500

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant For Orphans.
Circle of Leipsic—continued.				
Markranstaedt and vicinity	150		100	
Colditz and vicinity	75		100	
Lausigk and vicinity	75		100	
District Delitzsch and vicinity	100		100	
Ditto Düben and vicinity	300		200	
Mensdorf and vicinity	80		50	
Eulenburg and vicinity	150		100	
Grimma and vicinity	100			
Pegau and vicinity	150		400	
Rochlitz and vicinity	75		400	
Fisbach, Hartha, and Schmiedefeld	150		100	
Würtzen and vicinity	333. 6. 8		100	
Merseburg and vicinity	100		400	
Lutzen and field of battle, Hohennölssen, &c. &c,	800		600	
Schkeuditz and vicinity	120			
Whole circle of Leipsic		80		
Rev. Mr. Zahn	10			
Lusatia.				
Bautzen and vicinity	2700	330	800	
Harthau, Goldbach, and vicinity			100	
Königsbrück and vicinity	75		300	
Hoyerswerda and vicinity			300	
Uhyst and vicinity			100	
Weissenberg and vicinity, Groeditz, Weicha, and Lauske	75		300	
Bernstadt and vicinity			100	
Marglissa and vicinity			100	
Görlitz and vicinity	2500	330	500	
Rothenburg and vicinity			100	
Sohra			50	
Muscau and vicinity			700	
Jahmen and vicinity			100	
Wehrau and vicinity			500	
Waldau and vicinity			200	
Lauban and vicinity	300		200	
Reichenbach and vicinity	75		150	
Herrenhuth and vicinity	150		100	
Niesky, Kleinwelke, and vicinity	300		150	
Berthelsdorf, Gutta, and adjoining villages	150		300	
Zittau and vicinity			800	
Luckau and vicinity	300		400	
Calau and vicinity			100	
Spremberg and vicinity	75		450	
Lübben and vicinity			200	
Güben and vicinity			100	
Pforter and vicinity			100	
Sorau and vicinity			100	
Lobau and vicinity	100		400	
Pulsnitz and vicinity			500	
Lusatia in general			1000	500

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant. For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant. For Orphans.
Hamburgh and Vicinity.				
Altona	7200	1300		
Hamburgh	4000		5800	
Lubeck	1000			
Bremen	1200			
Vierlanden	200			
Bergedorf	200		200	
Rützebüttel and Cuxhaven	500		100	
Moorfleth, Allemöhe, Ochsenwerder, Spöderland, and small islands on the Elbe	400		400	
Blankenese, in Holstein	100			
Eimsbüttel and vicinity	200		400	
Billwerder	300		200	
Ham and Horn St. George and vicinity			500	
Hamburger Berg and Rope-ground, including Schulterblatt, &c.			400	
Hanover.				
Electorate of Hanover in general	3500	1000	2000	1000
Duchy of Lauenberg in general	500	200	400	
Ratzeburg and vicinity			400	
Möllen and vicinity			200	
Lauenburg town and vicinity			200	
Schwarzenbeck bailiwick			150	
Neuhaus bailiwick			100	
Laud Hadeln			50	
Principality of Luneburg in general	800		300	
Gifhorn and vicinity			50	
Zelle and vicinity	300		250	
Hitzacker and vicinity			50	
Dannenberg and vicinity			100	
Lüchau and vicinity			50	
Bleckede and vicinity	100		100	
Luneburg city and vicinity			450	
Winsen and vicinity			50	
Bardewieck and vicinity			50	
Hitfeld and vicinity			50	
Haarburg and 32 villages	1000		2500	
The Sufferers by the inundations occasioned by cutting the dykes of the Elbe			500	
Duchy of Bremen in general	500		500	
Alte Land			100	
Buxtehude and vicinity			100	
Kloster Zeven and vicinity			50	
Bremerlehe and vicinity			50	
Lilienthal and vicinity			100	
The Colonists in the marshy Districts			400	
Stade and vicinity			300	
Rothenburg and vicinity			100	
County of Hoya			200	
Duchy of Verden			200	
County of Diepholtz			100	
Eimbeck city and vicinity			100	

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	Voluntary Contributions. For Orphans	Parliamentary Grant For the Sufferers.	Parliamentary Grant For Orphans
Hanover—continued.				
Principality of Grubenhagen, the Harz district in general, and Hohnstein			500	
Hameln and vicinity			350	
Munden and vicinity			50	
Principality of Osnabruck			500	
Principality of Hildesheim			500	
Francfort and vicinity	500			
Principalities, Towns, and Districts.				
Hanau, with Schlüchtern and field of battle	1700		200	100
Würtzburg, northern parts especially	500		800	
Butlar and vicinity			250	100
Fulda and vicinity	1000		250	100
Anhalt, Dessau, and three Principalities	1000		1500	100
Stralsund, Swedish Pomerania	500			
Nuremberg	500			
Ratisbon	200		300	100
Heiligenstadt in Eichsfeld	500		300	100
Homburg on the Höhe, in Hesse	600	250	400	200
Duchy of Oldenburg	500			
County of Barby	200		300	100
Hocheim and Kostheim	400		400	
Erlangen, in Franconia	100			
Vacha and vicinity between Fulda and Eisenach	200		800	100
Grabau, the military hospitals	100			
Distributed by Dr. Schwabe and Mr. Schutze	700	300		
Wetzlar and vicinity			500	100
Kehl and vicinity			300	50
Principality of Ysenburg, near Frankfurt			500	50
Lower duchy of Nassau, Limburg, and Elz			250	150
Lippe Detmold, a small principality, and Lemgo			500	
Neuwied and vicinity			350	
Mecklenburgh Strelitz and Schwerin	1200		800	100
Gelnhausen and vicinity			200	
Holstein	500		500	100
Niederstaellen, near Nuremburg	200			
Leun, in the principality of Solms	100			
Usingen	100	50		
Aschaffenburg principality	350	450		
Mentz		500		
Ichterhausen and Wachsenburg	300			
Voigtland.				
District Plauen and vicinity			200	50
Ditto Reichenbach and vicinity	50		200	50
Principality of Graitz			800	
Ditto Schleitz and vicinity	300		500	
Ditto Gera			1000	
Upper Thuringia.				
Erfurth and vicinity	3000	600	2500	200
Schwartzburg and vicinity	150		150	
Duchy of Gotha	850		400	100
Ditto of Altenburg			500	100

PLACE.	Voluntary Contributions. For the Sufferers.	For Orphans.	Parliamentary Grant For the Sufferers.	For Orphans.
Upper Thuringia—continued.				
Duchy of Weimar - - - -	200		1500	150
Ditto Eisenach and ten destroyed villages - -	1000		1000	200
Teneburg, near Gotha - - - -			200	
Gotha town and vicinity - - - -			300	
Bailiwick of Leineberg - - - - - -			500	
Saalfeld - - - - - -	200		200	50
Acken, in the duchy of Magdeburg - -			250	50
Dantzig and vicinity - - - -			2000	
Darmstadt, for the bailiwicks Seeligenstadt, Steinheim, Alzenau, Ruszelsheim, and Kalsterbach -	300		89000	11000
		Orphans	11000	
			£100,000	

CIRCULAR TO THE GERMAN COMMITTEES.

LAMBETH PALACE, Nov. 16, 1814.

SIRS,

By the direction of the Committee of the WESTMINSTER ASSOCIATION FOR THE FURTHER RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE WAR IN GERMANY, holden here this day, HIS GRACE the ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY in the chair, we have to inform you, that the committee having been favoured by the City of London Committee with an account of the distribution already made by them in the same good cause; together with a scheme grounded thereon, for the appropriation of the parliamentary grant of 100,000*l.* the Westminster Committee have taken the same into their serious consideration, and, after careful examination, having fully approved it, have accordingly adopted the inclosed plan.

We have, in consequence, the pleasure to inform you, that, pursuant to the resolutions passed this day, you are authorized to draw on William Mellish, Esq. Bank of England, for £——, voted for the relief of the sufferers in—— and vicinity; and for which purpose we have inclosed you a set of bills to sign and fill up the blanks, according to the instructions.

We are further directed, to request your particular attention, in all points, to the accompanying instructions, lest any deviation therefrom should prevent the due honour of your bill. Please to notice the course of exchange.

With the sincerest satisfaction at being made the organs of this agreeable communication, and with fervent prayers for the divine blessing upon your labour of love,

We are, Sirs,
Your very faithful
and obedient servants,
J. WATSON,
R. ACKERMANN,
Secretaries to the Westminster Association.

It merely remains to be added, that the whole of the 100,000*l.* granted by Parliament, has been sent off to the Continent, to be distributed according to the preceding table.

THE TANJORE MAHARAJA SERFOJI'S SARASWATI MAHAL

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XLVI.

Qui fit, Mæcenas, ut nemo, quam sibi sortem,
Seu ratio dederit, seu fors objecerit, illâ
Contentus vivat, laudat diversa sequentes?

Hor. *Sat.* lib. i.

How happens it, that none contented lives
With the fair lot which sober reason gives,
Or chance bestows, yet all with envy view
The schemes that others variously pursue?

It has been observed by Dr. Johnson, whose observations of morals and manners may ever be considered as the dictates of wisdom, that the necessity of erecting ourselves into some degree of intellectual dignity, and of preserving resources of pleasure, which may not be wholly at the mercy of accident, is never more apparent than when we turn our eyes upon those whom fortune has let loose to their own conduct; who not being chained down by their condition to a regular and stated allotment of their hours, are obliged to find themselves business or diversion; and, having nothing within that can entertain or employ them, are compelled to try all the arts of destroying time.

The general remedy of those who are uneasy without knowing the cause, is change of place.—They are willing to imagine, that their pain is the consequence of some local inconvenience, and endeavour to fly from it as children from their shadow, always hoping for some more satisfactory delight from every new scene, and always returning home with disappointment and complaint. Such resemble the expedition of cowards, who, for want of venturing to look behind them, think the enemy perpetually at their heels.

A contented mind is the greatest blessing a man can possess; but this is rather to be traced to that disposition in the mind which is called temper, than to any application of our rational faculties. And, therefore, I should rather say, that a principal good of life is what we generally understand, in characteristic description, by a sweet temper, or an amiable disposition, from whatever cause it may proceed, whether education, example, a combination of circumstances, or physical conformation, to the latter of which some philosophers have imputed the peculiarities of the human character.

That content is to be acquired by reason, cannot be altogether denied, but it appears to me, that there must be a certain predisposition in the qualities of the mind, before a man can argue himself into a state of satisfaction, under circumstances which are themselves calculated to excite and call forth different emotions.

A person may be contented with his situation in life, he may have no wants which he cannot gratify, and he may have so habituated himself to preserve a mastery over his passions, that no desires may be permitted to intrude themselves which he has not the means of indulging. Here, then, is a con-

tented man; of which, however, I fear there are too few examples. But for the sake of argument, it may be supposed, that from one or more of the various untoward accidents incident to life, some inroads should be made upon his fortune, some deprivation of his habitual enjoyments, or that his reasonable prospects should meet with some kind of disappointment. In this case what becomes of the contented man? Can it be supposed, or will it be expected, or is it possible, that his contented spirit should not undergo a change? and that the calm serenity of his countenance should not be transformed into the appearance of care and solicitude? and would not his language express the sentiments of complaint? To give another description of converted contentment, we will imagine a man at ease in his mind from the means he has not only of maintaining himself in every comfort and enjoyment in which his well regulated wishes look for gratification; but, that he possesses all the means of providing for the children with which nature has blessed him: but let us suppose, from a second marriage, or any other natural or legitimate circumstance, his family shall so increase as to deprive him of those hopes of providing for them which had formerly been a source of so much comfortable reflection,—what can we say of such a man's boasted contentment?

I have read somewhere of a reply which was made by a person to one who condoled with him upon the loss of a farm. "Why," said he, "I have three farms still, and you have but one; so that I ought rather to be afflicted for you, than you for me." This answer, I remember, was very much admired, as a proof of a contented spirit, by the author in whose works I read it: —of an easy, cheerful, philosophic mind, I am willing to allow; or, at least, it was a clever, and indeed a witty way of baffling an inquiry into the real state of his mind at the loss he had sustained: but, for my own part, I had rather, in such a case, possess the spirit of the owner of the one farm, free from any diminution, than the possessor of the three, who had been shorn of the fourth part of his wealth, however adequate the remainder might be to the character and support of his rank and situation in life.

The conduct of persons in such situations, however shaped by reason, does not include what is literally understood by contentment. I have heard or read somewhere of a philosopher, who, after having invited some of his friends to dine with him, was surprised by the unexpected displeasure of his wife, who came into the room, and threw down the table that was set before them. This strange intrusion he accompanied by the calm observation, that every man had his calamity; and that he might think himself fortunate who had no greater than that. What notion he might have of misfortune, does not otherwise appear than in the story which has been related: but I should think, and the generality of mankind will, I presume, coincide with me in the opinion, that there can be few greater calamities than to be united in matrimony to such a termagant; and if a man

should possess contentment with such a companion, there would be good reason to suspect his understanding, or what is worse, that he was enveloped in an insensibility, which is the most disgraceful and inveterate state of rational nature.

Whitfield, the celebrated Methodist preacher, who was remarkable for the strange things which he uttered from the pulpit, in order to address himself with effect to the multifarious classes and characters of his audience, being engaged in recommending the subject of contentment, in every situation and allotment to which man is subject, used this extraordinary illustration :--"If any of you should, by those chances and accidents to which we are all liable, break one arm, be satisfied that you have not broken both; and if you should happen to break both, think yourself fortunate, that you have not, at the same time, fractured a leg. But, if a broken leg should be added to the accident, consider it as a mercy, that both your legs are not in the same condition. But if it should please God, to punish you for your sins, or, as a trial of your patience, to suffer both your arms and both your legs to be broken, be thankful, O be thankful, and praise him for his goodness, that you have not broken your neck."—As I am got into a string of quotations, I shall add one more, though of a very different description, and which will bring my subject to the close, which I had in view when I began this essay.

Bishop Fell relates, in the Life of Dr. Hammond, which was written by him, that the latter eminent and pious divine being afflicted with a complication of disorders, was used, when he had the gout upon him, to express his thanks that it was not the stone; and when he was tortured with the latter, that he was not racked by both disorders at the same time. And here is a proof of what real contentment alone can be, amid the pains, the sorrows, and disappointments to which we are born as the sparks fly upwards. It is resignation, a principle not founded on philosophy, or the Stoic arguments of unenlightened reason, but which springs from the source of all virtue, and emanates from a just conception of that Almighty Power, whose dispensations are those of love to mankind, and who knows best when to give, and when to take away.

To those who wish to consider the virtue of contentment, as it is generally thought and spoken of in the world, I shall add the following little poem, which I received yesterday, and it is written with an ease, and expressed with a moral pleasantry, that will, I should hope, justify me to my readers for the insertion of it.

CONTENTMENT.

An Epistle to a Friend.

Prithee teaze me no more, my dear troublesome friend,
On a subject which wants not advice:
You may make me unpleasant, but never can mend
Those ills I have learn'd to despise.

You say I'm dependent, what then? If I make
That dependence so easy to me:
Say why should you envy my lucky mistake?
Or why should I wish to be free?

Perhaps you may fancy my thoughts to beguile
With chimeras of power and pelf;

But is he dependent, I ask with a smile,
Who knows how to depend on himself?

Many men of less worth, you partially cry,
To splendour and opulence soar:
Suppose I allow it; yet, tell me, am I
Less happy, because they are more?

But why said I happy? I aim not at that;
Mere ease is my humble request:
I would neither repine nor speak ill of my fate,
Nor stretch my wings far from my nest.

Nor e'er may my pride or my folly reflect
On the fav'rites which Fortune has made,
Regardless of thousands who pine with neglect,
In pensive obscurity's shade;

With whom when comparing the merit I boast,
Though rais'd by indulgence to fame,
I sink in confusion, bewilder'd and lost,
And wonder I am what I am.

And what are these pleasures, these blessings refin'd,
Which splendour and opulence shower?
The health of the body, the peace of the mind,
Are things that are out of their power.

To contentment's calm sunshine, the lot of the few,
Can insolent greatness pretend?
Or can it bestow what I boast of in you,
That blessing of blessings, a friend?

We may pay some regard to the rich and the great,
Though we love them not always, you know;
But if we do love them, it is not their state,
The tinsel and plume of the show,

But some secret virtue we find in the heart,
When the mask is laid kindly aside;
Which birth cannot give them, nor riches impart,
And which never once heard of their pride.

A flow of good spirits we've seen with a smile,
To worth make a shallow pretence;
And the chat of good-breeding with ease for awhile,
May pass for good-nature and sense.

But where is the bosom untainted with art,
The judgment that's seldom betray'd,
That union so rare of the head and the heart,
Which fixes the friend it has made?

As for those whom the great and the wealthy employ,
Who for int'rest consent to be slaves,
Whate'er they can give, I without them enjoy,
And am rid of just so many knaves.

Nor the many whom trifles alone can allure,
Whom the blazon of heraldry rules,
From their glitter and glare I feel I'm secure,
And am rid of just so many fools.

Then why should I covet what cannot increase
My delights, and may lessen the store?
My present condition is quiet and ease,
And what can my future be more?

Should Fortune capriciously cease to be coy,
And with smiles and with plenty descend,
Perhaps, I like others might view her with joy,
And my wants and my wishes extend.

But since 'tis denied me, and Heaven best knows,
Whether kinder to grant it or not,
Say, why should I vainly disturb my repose,
Or peevishly carp at my lot?

No, still let me follow the sage, ancient rule,
Try all things, and hold fast the best;
Learn daily to put all my passions to school,
And keep the due poise of my breast.

Thus I keep at the helm, and glide calmly away,
Like the merchant long us'd to the deep;
Nor trust for my safety on life's stormy sea,
To the gilding and paint of my ship.

Nor e'er may the dæmons of honour and pelf
My want of ambition deride;
He who rules his own bosom is lord of himself,
And lord of all nature beside.

DUELLING EXTRAORDINARY.

Mr. Bragg had drawn so largely upon the belief of a company by stories of transactions to which he pretended to have been an eye-witness, that several of its members could not help expressing their

doubts. The narrator was affronted, and insisted on the truth of what he had been relating with the more warmth, since Major Johnson espoused his cause. This circumstance excited not a little astonishment, as the major was justly accounted a man of excellent understanding and particularly tenacious of truth. The surprise of all present was greatly augmented when he thus addressed them:—

"Indeed, in my opinion, Mr. Bragg has abundant reason to be angry, as it frequently happens, that nothing seems more improbable than truth, as I can attest from my own experience. When I was a student at Jena, I once went with Baron Zitzerling, with whom I was intimately acquainted, to Weimar, in order to attend the performance of *The Maid of Orleans*, at the theatre of that city. The part of the heroine was assigned to Madame Wolf, and she acted it with such ability, that I could not forbear several times loudly expressing my admiration. This offended the baron, whose partiality for another actress would not acknowledge the superior talents of the universal favourite. We quarrelled, and adjourned to the neighbouring park. Favoured by the full moon, the duel began, and I shot the baron dead on the spot."

"But," observed one of the company, "where did you get fire-arms at such a short notice?"

"No interruption, if you please," answered the major in an angry tone. "Let me proceed, every thing will be explained by and by.—Well then, as I said, I shot Baron Zitzerling dead. This circumstance rendered it the more necessary for me to quit not only Weimar, but all Saxony, because the Zitzerlings, as every body knows, are a very ancient family."

"A very ancient family!" rejoined one. "I am sure I never heard of them before."

"That may be: but if I am to proceed, let me beg once for all that I may not be interrupted, as the conclusion will clear up every apparent obscurity in the story."

This address, bordering so closely on rudeness, made the company stare at one another: the major seemed to take no notice of this, and turning to Mr. Bragg alone, he thus continued:—

"I hastened back to Jena, packed up my things with all possible expedition, and travelled post to the Austrian capital. On my arrival at Vienna, I repaired to the Apollo Hall, which had just then begun to be a fashionable place of resort. My admiration of the happy execution of the singular idea in which this new institution originated, had not yet come to words, when a young man rudely pushed through the numerous assembly, and, half out of breath, thus addressed me:—

"Pray, sir, are not you Mr. Johnson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Did you not shoot Baron Zitzerling in a duel at Weimar?"

"Yes, I did."

"Baron Zitzerling was my brother; I must have satisfaction for his death, and request you to meet me with pistols at four o'clock to-morrow morning in the Prater."

"With great pleasure," I replied; and mounting my horse next morning, found my antagonist at the

entrance. I followed him into a retired alley; we fired, and I shot him dead.

"I was certainly very sorry to be obliged to leave the pleasures of Vienna so soon on account of this affair. It was, however, absolutely necessary for my safety that I should be gone. To avoid any farther interruption of the kind, I determined this time upon a more distant journey; traversed part of Italy, and never stopped till I reached Rome. One day as I stood absorbed in admiration before the cascade of Tivoli, a young man suddenly tapped me on the shoulder with the question—

"Pray, sir, are not you Mr. Johnson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Have you not shot two Barons Zitzerling in duels, one at Weimar and the other at Vienna?"

"Yes, I have."

"The Barons Zitzerling were my brothers; I must have satisfaction for their deaths, and request you to exchange shots with me in yonder field."

"With great pleasure," said I, and followed him. We fired, and I shot him dead.

"I now posted away to Paris. The day after my arrival, I went to see the Museum, when a young man came up to me, and said—

"Pray, sir, are not you Mr. Johnson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Have you not shot three Barons Zitzerling in duels; one at Weimar, one at Vienna, and one at Rome?"

"Yes, I have."

"The Barons Zitzerling were my brothers; I must have satisfaction for their deaths, and request you to meet me this afternoon, at three o'clock precisely, at the end of the Bois de Boulogne, with pistols."

"With great pleasure," said I; "and in the afternoon away I rode. My antagonist was already there; we fired, and I shot him dead.

"As I had no wish whatever to send any more Zitzerlings to the other world, I determined to leave the Continent for good, that I might not be again disturbed by the surviving relations: and hurrying to Calais, embarked there and arrived safe at Dover. It seemed indeed as if these relations, or at least their knowledge of my rencontres with the family, had not reached London, for there I lived some time without a challenge from any of the breed. One day, however, just when I was playing a game at chess at White's, I happened to look up, and was so confounded by the appearance of a young man opposite, who kept his eyes stedfastly fixed upon me, that I made a wrong move, and thus had well nigh lost all the advantages of which my position afforded the fairest prospect.

"Sir," said I, springing up, "why do you stare at me so incessantly?"

"Pray, sir," he asked, "are not you Mr. Johnson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Have you not shot four Barons Zitzerling in duels; one at Weimar, one at Vienna, one at Rome, and one at Paris?"

"I have."

"The Barons Zitzerling were my brothers; I must have satisfaction for their deaths. Come out of the room with me, that we may exchange shots."

"With great pleasure," said I, "only let me finish my game, and then we'll settle this *bagatelle* immediately.

"He agreed, and when the game was over, I stepped with him into a back room; we fired, and———."

"And shot him dead?" impatiently cried Mr. Bragg with a smile, while the major stopped to sneeze.

"No, I beg your pardon," rejoined the major, "it was he that shot *me* dead."

Plate I.— St. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.

Among the noblest of those numerous monuments of charity which distinguish the British metropolis beyond every other city in the world, must be ranked St. Luke's Hospital, for the reception of objects whom Providence has been pleased to afflict with the severest calamity that can befal human nature, the suspension or extinction of the faculty of reason. When we consider the immense sums raised in this country by voluntary contributions, for the relief of our suffering and distressed fellow-creatures, we are disposed to admit, that if the present age deserves one characteristic epithet more than another, it is that of *the charitable:* and if, as the apostle assures us, "Charity covereth a multitude of sins," it will not be presumptuous, to ascribe to the exercise of that godlike sentiment, a large share of the divine favour so obviously extended to our happy islands, while the horrors of war, famine, and devastation were spreading unexampled misery over all the rest of Europe.

The inadequacy of Bethlem Hospital to provide for the relief of all the unhappy objects for whom application was made, and the difficulty attending the admission of patients into that institution, led to the establishment of St. Luke's Hospital, on a comparatively small scale, in 1751. The first edifice was situated on the north-side of Moor-Fields, and received its name from the parish in which it stood. The utility of the charity became so evident, and benefactions flowed in with such rapidity, that the governors determined to extend its benefits to a much greater number of patients, and accordingly erected the noble edifice represented in the annexed engraving, at an expence of £40,000. It stands in Old-street, on the west-side of the City-road; the premises are held under lease from St. Bartholomew's Hospital for forty years, from Michaelmas 1804, renewable every 14 years, on payment of a fine of £200, and at the yearly rent of £200.

This building, the first stone of which was laid in 1782, is 493 feet 5 inches in length. It is of brick and stone, has an air of simple grandeur well suited to its destination, and is not much indebted to architectural ornament. The north and south fronts are exactly alike. The centre and the extremities, which project a little, are higher than the intermediate parts: the former is crowned by a pediment,

LUNATIC HOSPITAL OF St. LUKE'S.

under which is inscribed the name of the hospital; and the latter are surmounted by a balustrade, which conceals the roof. The whole range consists of three stories, besides the basement story, and an attic in the centre and at each end. The centre, on the floor level with the entrance, to which there is a flight of steps, is occupied by a hall, and apartments for some of the officers of the institution. Above are the committee-room, the apartments of the master, matron, and other attendants. On either side on each story, is a spacious gallery, the eastern occupied by the men, and the western by the women.—These galleries are separated by the hall at the bottom, and a lobby at each landing. Along the south side of the gallery are ranged the rooms of the patients; the north side being occupied by wide and lofty sash windows, secured within by iron grating. In each gallery are sitting-rooms of two kinds: the one spacious, with tables, benches, and a large fire-place, inclosed with iron rails to prevent accidents, where such patients as are sufficiently composed assemble to their meals and for society; the other smaller, with a similar fire-place, for persons in a less composed state. Every patient has a separate bedroom. For the most dangerous of the patients there is a gallery on the eastern side of the basement story, which is perfectly dry, the floor being laid on piers of brick. On the west side are the kitchen, laundry, and other offices. Behind the hospital are two gardens, separated from each other by a wide area, one for the men, and the other for the women, in which the patients take exercise and recreation.

The rules of this institution exclude from its benefits all persons who are not poor and insane; who have been lunatics more than twelve months; who have been discharged uncured from any other hospital for the reception of lunatics; who are troubled with epileptic or convulsive fits; who are deemed idiots; who are infected with the venereal disease; pregnant women; persons who appear in too weak a state of health to take proper medicines, or require the attendance of a nurse; finally, children under the age of twelve, and persons above the age of seventy years.

They farther prohibit all officers or servants of the institution from taking fees, upon pain of being discharged; and direct that petitions, provided with proper certificates and signatures, shall be registered by the secretary, and the patients admitted according to the order of time, without favour or partiality. For each patient on admission, the sum of 3*l.* is to be paid; except for parish poor, or persons receiving alms or support from any public body or community, who pay 6*l.* each. On the admission of every patient, two responsible housekeepers residing within the bills of mortality, must enter into a bond or written engagement, in the penalty of 100*l.* to take away such patient within seven days after notice has been given them to that effect by the committee or their secretary.—Patients in this hospital are not to be exposed to public view. The general committee is impowered to take in, by rotation, such pa-

tients as have been discharged uncured, not exceeding one hundred, at the rate of 7s. per week each.

The management of this hospital is vested in the president, four vice-presidents, the treasurer, and the general committee, consisting of five governors named as lessees in the lease of the ground on which the building is erected, and of all persons who shall have paid in their own right 100*l*. for the use of the hospital, who are considered as standing members; and of such thirty other governors residing within the bills of mortality, as shall be annually elected at the general court, held on the third Wednesday in February. Of this committee, the presence of five at least shall be necessary for the transaction of business. A contribution of thirty guineas confers the qualification of governor.

The establishment consists of a physician, a surgeon, an apothecary, who must reside in the hospital; a secretary and an assistant secretary; an accountant, and a master and matron. It is obvious, that the welfare of such an institution, and the comforts of the patients, must materially depend on the conduct of those who hold the last, though not least important or least arduous of those offices; and here we do but repeat what is universally acknowledged by all who have had opportunities of witnessing the exemplary attention, and the uniform kindness and affection with which Mr. and Mrs. Dunston have performed the duties of master and matron for a long series of years, when we assert, that it would be impossible to find persons who could more conscientiously study the interest of the institution, or of the unfortunate people intrusted to their care. To such a height is their anxiety in this respect carried, that they are not known to have been both absent from the hospital at the same time for more than thirty years. To the humane treatment experienced by the inmates of the hospital from this worthy couple, must in a great measure be attributed, the large proportion of cures in cases that would elsewhere be deemed hopeless. In matters of subordinate importance their merit is not less conspicuous: in particular, the extraordinary cleanliness kept up here through their unremitting vigilance, is the admiration of all who who have ever seen this hospital, which in that respect is equalled by very few private houses, and may be held forth as a model to all other public establishments.

The total number of patients is at present exactly 300; of whom 135 are males, and 165 females. Among this number are 100 discharged as incurable, and admitted again at 7s. a week. The attendants under the master and matron are seven men-servants, including the barber and porter, and ten female, including house and laundry maids, cook and assistants.

The extensive benefits rendered to society by the institution, cannot be more forcibly illustrated, than by our stating, that, from its opening on the 30th of July, 1751, to the 27th of May, 1814, the number of patients admitted was 10,605, of whom 4485 were discharged cured.

The expences of the hospital, which are defrayed by the dividends on £133,240 stock in the

public funds, by the sums paid on the admission of patients and for the maintenance of incurables, and by donations and legacies, amounted for one year up to the 1st of January, 1814, to £8450. 5s. 8d.

Such of our readers as may wish for a more circumstantial detail respecting this truly laudable establishment than our limits permit us to introduce, are referred to a publication intituled, *Reasons for the Establishing and further Encouragement of St. Luke's Hospital for Lunatics; together with the Rules and Orders for the Government thereof, and a List of the Governors and Benefactors:* which may be obtained on application to the master, Mr. Thomas Dunston, at the hospital; or to Mr. John Webster, secretary, No. 25, Queen-street, Cheapside.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

An elegant and interesting work will shortly appear, under the title of *Scripture Genealogy and Chronology;* exhibiting, in regular order, the various families and tribes mentioned in the Bible, from Adam to Christ. The publication will consist of thirty-five plates, elegantly engraved, embellished with occasional vignettes. It is proposed to give the Chronology which has been established on the authority of Archbishop Usher and Dr. Blair. The introductory part will explain the different opinions of eminent writers on the subject of Chronology in general, and Scripture Chronology in particular.

Miss Eliza S. Francis, author of the Rival Roses, has in the press, *Sir Wilibert de Waverley,* or *The Bridal Eve,* a poem.

Speedily will be published, *A Diary of a Journey through North Wales,* printed from an authentic manuscript of the late Samuel Johnson, LL.D.; with a fac-simile of part of the manuscript; and with prefatory observations, anecdotes, and notes, by the Rev. Henry White, M.A. A new work from the pen of Dr. Johnson, so long after the death of the eminent author, must be considered as an extraordinary literary phenomenon, and might perhaps justly be regarded with some degree of jealousy, did not the mode of publication, and the auspices under which it will be given to the world, guarantee its authenticity. The MS. of this diary, as we are informed, was purloined by Johnson's black servant; and it was owing to this circumstance, that it has been so long withheld from the public eye.

Mr. John Scott, editor of the Champion, has in the press, in one volume 8vo. *A Visit to Paris in 1814*; being a Review of the Moral, Political, Intellectual, and Social Condition of the French Capital; including descriptive sketches of the public buildings, and the monuments of art which it contains; remarks on the effects of these great works and the institutions of Paris on the national taste and thinking; observations on the manners of the various classes of its society; on its rulers and public men; on its political opinions; on the present state of the French

literature; and on the dramatic representations in the French metropolis.

Miss Betham has announced, by subscription, *The Lay of Marie*, a poem, to be published in the ensuing spring.

Mr. C. Blunt is preparing for publication, *A Descriptive Essay on Spectacles, and the Apparatus used to assist imperfect Vision*, in one small volume, illustrated with plates. It will be the object of this publication to explain the many misconceptions and serious errors committed in the construction of spectacles; to expose some notoriously empirical pretensions; and to reduce to its proper level the discreditable practice of purchasing patents for unimportant alterations, with a view to make the improvement, as it is termed, an object of monopoly.

The Rev. A. Macauley, Vicar of Rothley, in Leicestershire, is preparing for publication, a *Life of Melanchton*, connected with the History of Lutheranism, and of the Protestant Reformation in Europe during the 16th century. The first volume, terminating with the close of the diet of Augsburg, in 1530, may be expected in the course of the ensuing year.

Mr. Edward Bell has been a considerable time engaged in a work, intended shortly for publication, entitled, *Sabrina Depicta*; consisting of one hundred original drawings of all the principal cities, towns, bridges, ferries, entrances of rivers, &c. both interesting and picturesque, on the river Severn, from its source in North Wales to the Bristol Channel; which will also include correct drawings, from nature, of all the various fish, fishing implements, &c. peculiar to the Severn; accompanied with a descriptive account of every view and subject, forming a handsome and entertaining volume, combining the topographical and natural history of the finest river in England, in point of length, produce, and romantic scenery.

The second volume of the interesting *Travels of Professor Lichtenstein in Southern Africa*, is in the press, and will be published early in 1815. It will be accompanied by a new and valuable map of the country, in which the inaccuracies of former travellers are pointed out.

The Rev. Rogers Ruding has ready for the press, *Annals of the Coinage of Britain and its Dependencies*, from the earliest period of authentic history, to the end of the fiftieth year of his present Majesty. It will be illustrated by more than one hundred plates, comprising a series of coins, which extends, nearly unbroken, through a period little short of 1800 years.

We understand that Davis has just finished a whole-length Portrait of Miss O'Neill, in the character of Belvidera, which is considered an admirable likeness of that amiable and excellent actress. From this picture Mr. Meyer is about to engrave a plate in mezzotinto, which will be ready for delivery to subscribers early in the ensuing spring.

Mr. Singer will commence a course of Lectures on Electricity and Electro-Chemistry, at the Russell Institution, on Monday, January 16, 1815, at eight o'clock in the evening. These lectures will include all the recent electro-che-

mical discoveries, and are to be illustrated by Mr. Singer's powerful and extensive apparatus, which includes a series of electric columns, containing 50,000 zinc and silver plates. A Syllabus of the Lectures may be obtained of the secretary, at the Institution.

We learn that the works of the intended Strand Bridge, of which we gave a view and description in a preceding volume, were commenced in September last, and that the coffer dam of one of the two piers of which it will consist, is already completed. According to contract, the whole structure is to be finished in two years from February next; and, from the extraordinary diligence exerted, there can be no doubt that the undertaking will be brought to a termination within that period. It is understood, that the corporation of the city of London have determined, as soon as the public shall be in possession of this accommodation, to widen the arches of London Bridge, in order to enlarge the water-way, or to remove that ill-judged edifice altogether.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Rousseau's Dream, an Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Right Hon. the Countess of Delaware, by J. B. Cramer. Pr. 3s.

An introduction, in the shape of an andante, precedes the air; and Mr. C. appears to us to have been peculiarly happy in imparting to it, in analogy with the subsequent air, a character of innocence and melodious sweetness which cannot fail being pleasing to every kind of taste. We likewise observe the novel manner in which the introduction sets out previously to entering upon any defined and regular phrase. The theme is eminently calculated for variation by its simplicity and regularity. In the first we notice the smooth flow of the bass accompaniment; the second variation possesses equal fluency of expression, united to exquisite elegance of treatment, especially in the second part. No. 4 derives its interest from the circumstance of the left hand's representing the subject, while the right tarries upon a lengthened shake, and *vice versa.* Var. 5 excites an impression of pastoral innocence by the agreeable flow of its thirds, interspersed with imitations of the French horn. The capricious employment of the right hand in var. 7, the melodious simplicity of var. 8, and the vigorous bass evolutions of var. 9, next attract our notice. The 10th and last variation is an allegretto in $\frac{6}{8}$ time, full of active bustle and merging into a good coda, by means of which a lively termination is effected. We recollect few works of equal extent in which we have met with such a luxuriant fertility of invention, and such an endless variety of ingenious conception.

The Bugle, a second Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Flute (ad libitum), composed, and dedicated to Miss Sophia Foulis, of Ingleby Manor, by T. A. Rawlings. Pr. 4s.

This divertimento consists of three movements: the first, an allegro in B b, serves as an introduction, and partakes of the nature of a desultory prelude, interspersed with imitations of the bugle, from which probably the whole compo-

sition has received its title. It is highly fanciful, and shews good taste in its body, as well as in the concluding cadence. The next piece in succession is an aria, in the same key, the sweet simplicity and unaffected (yet effective) harmony of which are extremely pleasing: in melody it is not unlike Pleyel's German hymn. The episodical part, in three flats, *p.* 5, is conceived with more martial spirit than originality; and, in *p.* 6, the theme is reintroduced and neatly varied under the form of triplets. The last movement derives its subject from a lively Irish air, well calculated to infuse into it a character of playfulness; the several passages deduced from it in *p.* 9, proceed in agreeable, well connected fluency. In the tenth page the subject is thrown into F major, from whence it goes very aptly into F minor, A b major, &c. until it comes to a pause in C. The whole of that page demands our unreserved praise. In the 11th and 12th pages we meet with a variety of interesting ideas, treated with skill and real taste, under diversified forms; and, in *p.* 13, the Irish subject reappears, and forms the basis of an excellent conclusion.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violoncello (ad libitum), composed, and dedicated, by permission, to Mr. Cramer, by J. F. Burrowes. Op. VII. Pr. 5s.

This sonata, as we perceive by the title-page, has had the advantage (rare indeed at the present day) of arriving at a new edition, with alterations. Of these we cannot give an opinion, not having seen the first edition; but our meed of approbation is due, in a high degree, to the whole of the composition in its present state. The first movement, an allegro in C, sets out with a chaste pastoral subject, and proceeds with much good taste and regularity of arrangement; here and there, especially at first, there appears in the bass too great a dose of broken semiquavered chords, which produce a mechanical hammering. The end of the first, and beginning of the second part, are very interesting, and the chain of good modulations introduced *p.* 4, together with the able structure of the parts, gives to that page superior merit; *pp.* 5 and 6 likewise attract our notice by the well linked flow of their select ideas; and the conclusion, analogous to that of part 1, is equally praise-worthy. In the adagio (F major), Mr. B. has given undeniable evidence of skill, science, and feeling: it is altogether a fine movement; its range of transitions into heaps of flats (*p.* 8), proclaims the master, as does the subsequent portion, which prepares for the pause in C. In the 9th page the subject is resumed under a very ornamental disguise, and made to lead to a pathetic termination. The rondo allegretto in $\frac{3}{8}$ time, has a very ingenuous theme (in C); which key, however, soon gives way to a variety of others, through which the author winds himself with much adroitness, till he takes breath in a melodious dolce in A b major, from which he as expertly disengages himself, in order to resume his theme in C. In the 12th page, the simple *naïveté* of the passage in the first line has a peculiar effect, and

the idea of unexpectedly flattening the D in the bass *(l. 6, b. 8)*, is equally happy. As we have already gone beyond our limits, we shall conclude our critique on this sonata by accompanying it with our earnest recommendation, as a composition deserving a prominent place in the catalogue of a proficient practitioner, not only on the score of the above-mentioned merits, but also on account of the excellent exercise which it affords to both hands.

"*Friend of my Soul, when far away,*" *a favourite Song, with an Accompaniment for the Piano - Forte or Harp, composed* by Miss Abrams. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Considered as the production of a composer of that sex which, in general, is less favoured by solid harmonic tuition, and as perhaps the first fruits of the female muse, we are free to speak in favourable terms of this song. The melody is agreeable, especially in the first half, and the harmonic arrangement satisfactory. The third page is somewhat monotonous, and the chord of B b at "*gone*" *(l. 1)*, employed, as it is, for the third time in succession, has an insipid effect.

"*Vive Henry Quatre!*" *the celebrated National French Air, with an Introduction and eight Variations for the Piano-Forte,* by Frederic Kalkbrenner. Op. XVI. Pr. 4s.

We wish to call the attention of our musical readers to this publication, as to a composition of a very original and superior cast. The introduction, a maestoso in D minor, is a beautiful movement, of grave solemnity, in the grand style of expression. Its harmony, and the construction of the inner parts, proclaim the master throughout; and the originality of its harmonic progress, as well as of its bold modulations, cannot but leave a deep impression on the hearer. As to the air itself, recently taken again into loyal favour, and of late treated by several musical writers, Mr. K.'s labour upon it bears the prize away from all his competitors we know of. He has truly seized the spirit of its singular harmony, upon which others have suffered shipwreck. The variations, likewise, are conceived with the greatest boldness of imagination, and their harmonic arrangement is replete with first-rate originality. To adduce a few instances, we will advert to the second part of the first variation *(p. 5)*, beginning with a chromatic descent of thirds, beautifully coloured by a delicate inner part; and in the next line, exhibiting to the simple melody a most daring harmonic support, which totally changes the effect of the common melody. The third variation (in semiquavered triplets), elegant throughout, is particularly striking at the chromatic ascents in unisono triplets, *ll.* 4 and 6. The bass, in the fifth variation, and the transition from A to B b, ought not to remain unnoticed; nor shall we omit drawing the pupil's attention to the judicious method of fingering indicated in var. 6, by which the triplets become so naturally tied to each other. The adagio, in the seventh variation, is above our praise. It sets out in D major, and towards the end of the first part glides into B minor, in an exquisite manner; and the second part again proceeds in D major, followed by a soft and melodious

accompaniment of the left hand. The last variation is a presto, the theme being hurried through rapid semiquaver triplets, under various figures and forms. We need scarcely add, after what has been said, that it requires a player of some proficiency to get, with credit, through these variations, and that, as a study, they will amply repay the industry and patience of the performer.

Mozart's Symphony in G minor, arranged as a Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, by J. Wilkins. Pr. 6s.

Few musical amateurs, a little familiar with the works of Mozart, will not recollect this beautiful symphony, this master-piece of orchestra composition, by the simple designation of the foregoing title; and the value they cannot but set upon it must prompt them to thank Mr. W. for having undertaken the laborious task of adapting it to the piano-forte; an undertaking, the difficulty and extent of which we can fully appreciate. It is therefore with the greater pleasure we discharge our censorial duty, in declaring, that Mr. W. has done justice to his author in the distribution and condensation of the parts; and his endeavours appear to us the more successful, as, upon the whole, the two performers are employed in a much less intricate manner than we could have anticipated. This is a great additional merit of the present publication, and will, no doubt, contribute considerably to give it the extended circulation it deserves.

MUSICAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Logier, of Dublin, has recently invented a mechanical apparatus, by which the hands and fingers of the piano-forte pupil are intended to be habituated to a proper position on the key-board, and which is held out to afford other facilities towards attaining a proper execution on that instrument. This apparatus he calls the *Chiroplast*. It is on sale at Messrs. Clementi & Co.'s.; and, in our next Number, we intend giving a further account of its construction and use.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

CONGRESS AT VIENNA—GERMANY, &c. &c.

THE settlement of the affairs of Europe is not more advanced than we reported it a month ago; indeed, what was then thought definitively arranged has since become doubtful. The Congress of Vienna is not yet opened, and we should not be surprised to hear of its termination before it had formally begun.

The annexation of Saxony to Prussia was carried into effect on the 8th November, when Prince Repnin resigned the government of that country into the hands of Prussian commissioners, and introduced to them the Saxon authorities, to whom he addressed an appropriate speech. This event, we are glad to state, has caused the greatest sensation in Europe. It has been loudly reprobated in the British senate, France has protested against it, Austria is said to

have done the same, and Lord Castlereagh too, if we are to credit the Continental papers, has strongly remonstrated against the measure. The King of Saxony, although a prisoner at Friedrichsfeld, in Prussia, has likewise publicly entered his protest, by a declaration, dated the 4th November, in which he endeavours to justify the line of conduct pursued by him till the battle of Leipzig. The fate of Saxony, therefore, cannot as yet be considered as decided ; and the occupation by Prussia, first proclaimed as final, is now alleged to have been provisional only.

Hanover has been proclaimed a kingdom by a declaration of the Prince Regent's, dated 26th October last.

In regard to the diplomatic proceedings at Vienna, little of any importance is suffered to transpire. The verifications of the full powers of the ministers who were to be admitted as representatives of their sovereigns or governments, at the approaching discussion in Congress, was completed on the 26th November. We can scarcely credit the statement, that the French marshals have also sent a representative to Vienna, to claim the domains in Germany and Italy, of which their late master had robbed the rightful possessors, in order to reward their faithful services with the gift thereof. We have too great an opinion of the good sense of some of the said marshals, to think them capable of so impudent a demand.

The sovereigns assembled at Vienna were expected to depart towards the middle of December, owing to their finding the progress of the negociations too slow to await their issue. Their ministers will therefore carry on the discussion and adjustment of their respective interests. The Emperor Alexander will proceed to Munich and Stutgard, and from thence return to his capital.

ITALY.

Some light has recently been thrown on the nature of our engagements with King Murat. Although no direct treaty has been entered into by England, it appears that Lord William Bentinck, in order to confirm a previous verbal assurance to the same effect of Lord Castlereagh's, addressed, on the 1st April last, from Bologna, a note to the Duke de Gallo, in which he, by authority and officially, states the approbation, on the part of the British government, of the treaty between Austria and King Murat, and its consent even to the *addition of territory* (probably Papal!) therein specified, provided the latter would immediately commence vigorous military operations against the French army under Eugene. Lord Bentinck further adds, that if the English government refuses to sign a definitive treaty, it is caused by sentiments of honour and delicacy, which make it unwilling that the hereditary estate of an ancient ally should be given up without an indemnity.

We have more than once stated our regret, that such an alliance should ever have been entered into, especially at a time when Murat's aid was no longer indispensably necessary. But the engagement having once been concluded, our honour demands that we should adhere to it, however embarrassing

in its consequences. No means are left untried by King Joachim to secure that adherence on our part. English commerce is highly favoured throughout his dominions; every Englishman of any distinction meets with a flattering reception at Naples; and the Princess of Wales, who, in her journey through Italy, has reached Naples, was received with every possible demonstration of respectful attention, and festivities of every description have been instituted to render her stay agreeable.

It has been stated in some of the Continental journals, that Bonaparte's removal from the Island of Elba had been resolved upon by the allied powers, and St. Helena has been mentioned as the place of his future exile. It is certain, that, in November, Baron Koller had been sent on a special mission from Vienna to Elba; but we rather think its object to be a divorce from the Archduchess Maria Louisa. The Prince of Piombino, the former rightful owner of the Island of Elba, has strongly remonstrated, at the Vienna Congress, against the arbitrary transfer of his country in favour of Bonaparte.

SPAIN AND COLONIES.

The situation of this unfortunate country becomes daily more critical; events crowd upon each other in aggravating succession, which, in the nature of things, will lead to violent reaction.

The merchants of Barcelona and Cadiz have been called upon to assist government by a forced loan; to which, however, the British subjects in the latter city have refused to contribute, having placed themselves under the protection of the British ambassador.

The extraordinary commission for trying the individuals accused of a *state crime*, has published its second sentence, by which twenty-four persons are condemned to exile, to the gallies, or to pecuniary fines. Among these is General O'Donoghue, the late Minister of War. He is condemned to four years imprisonment in a castle of Minorca, to pay the expences of his trial, and declared incapable of holding any public office.

Arrests not only continue, but the king personally now takes an active part in them. On the 7th of November, his Catholic Majesty proceeded to the house of M. de Macanaz, his Minister of Justice and of the Interior, put seals upon all his papers, and ordered him to go to prison. The cause of this extraordinary measure is not stated; meanwhile M. de Macanaz has been sentenced to ten years close confinement in the castle of Corunna. This event was succeeded by the resignation of the Duke of S. Carlos, and the appointment of the pliant Senor Cevallos in his place, as Minister of State. Another member of the ministry, M. d'Escoiquiz, has, voluntarily or not, also left the court and retired to Saragossa.

The expedition preparing at Cadiz for the colonies proceeds slowly in its equipment; partly owing to the want of funds, and partly to the unwillingness of the military to join in it. So great is their aversion, that the men are obliged to be drafted from their regiments by ballot.

The arrival of Ferdinand in Spain was just known at Buenos Ayres when the last intelligence came away from thence, and the news produced a favourable effect. The junta sent proposals of an armistice to the Lima General Pezuela at Salta, and nominated two deputies, who were to set off for Spain, to congratulate Ferdinand, and to offer to acknowledge the supremacy of his government, provided that native Spaniards were not to be allowed civil or military employments in the colonies, that the colonies were to tax their own provinces, and to have freedom of commerce and navigation over the whole world. We doubt whether the Buenos-Ayreans will even abide by this offer, when they come to hear of the ulterior events in the mother country.

The Mexicans, at least if we may trust repeated accounts from America, as soon as the arbitary measures of Ferdinand were known, together with his refusal to accept the constitution framed by the Cortes, resolved to detach themselves from his sway. Royalists and republicans joined unanimously in proclaiming the independence of Mexico, not only in the capital, but at Veracruz and in other leading towns of the kingdom.

FRANCE.

Louis XVIII. has informed the Chamber of Deputies of the amount of the debts contracted abroad by him and by the princes of his family. Including some engagements of Louis XVI. it is valued at thirty millions of francs. With regard thereto, the plan of a law was proposed at the same time, acknowledging this a debt of the state, to be inscribed in the great book, after verification of the claims of the creditors. Till the 1st January, 1816, the king has offered to discharge the interest out of the civil list fund; but subsequently it is to be provided for in the budget of the year.

The law for making Marseilles a free port has passed in the lower Chamber by a great majority.

A partial change of ministry has taken place: Marshal Soult has been nominated Secretary of State for the War Department in the room of General Dupont; Count Beugnot, Minister of the Marine and Colonies, and M. D'André, Director General of the Police. Suchet has been appointed Governor of Alsace.

The Islands of Martinique and Guadaloupe, after some delays, purely accidental, which were satisfactorily explained, have been delivered up by the British authorities to the French commanders of the expeditions sent out to take possession of the same.

Respecting St. Domingo, our accounts wear a very different aspect. The *Emperor* HENRY (better known by his surname *Christophe)* on the 8th Sept. published a manifesto, in which, after cursorily adverting to the history of the island since the revolution, and expatiating on the treachery and cruelties of Bonaparte against the inhabitants, and against the unfortunate Toussaint Louverture, whom Napoleon caused to be murdered at the castle of Joux, in Franche Comté; he justifies before the world the legitimacy of "Haytian" independence, and states the determination of himself and "his

subjects" to assert that independence with the last drop of their blood. We apprehend the task of subduing the island, under such circumstances, to be greatly beyond the present, and probably beyond any future means of France; and were it to be acomplished, we fear it must be by a second extermination of its population.

The philosophic observer cannot help perceiving in these alienations from the sway of the European mother countries, an increased and accelerated probability of the Western hemisphere's asserting one day a superiority over the European commonwealths. Such an event was to be expected perhaps at any rate, but to the French will belong the reproach of having hastened it by perhaps some centuries. It was by means of French aid, that the people of the United States were enabled to sever themselves from England. It is to their mad revolution, that the French have to ascribe the loss of St. Domingo, and the Negro empire established there, and already strong enough to defy the whole power of France; and the unjust invasion of Spain by the French, is certainly the cause of La Plata and Mexico having shaken off their allegiance to Old Spain, and of the convulsions which agitate Lima and Venezuela. If we add to this, all the miseries which the French have entailed upon Europe itself during the last twenty-five years, can we feel surprised to see all Europe alienated from them, and upon its guard against a nation from whom so much evil has been experienced, and whose present moral deterioration, without the most watchful check, may, as its power revives, be productive of further mischief?

As long as the cry of *Vive l'Empereur* is still heard in France, and as long as the good king is pursued by conspiracies, we must suspend our opinion as to any amendment in the national character. Both have been the case recently; and so great was the alarm at the risk the king ran in going to the theatre, that he was escorted thither by a regiment of horse, and the guards all over the palace were doubled.

SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

The crown of Norway has been formally accepted by Charles XIII. through his representative the Crown Prince, who, accompanied by his son, Prince Oscar, proceeded on the 8th Nov. from Fredrickshall, by Moss, to Christiania. He was received there on the 9th, with all due honours, by the civil and military authorities; and on the 10th, went in state to the diet, to receive from the members the oath of fidelity to King Charles, and to transmit to them his majesty's oath, to govern according to the constitution and the laws. On this occasion the Crown Prince delivered an address, remarkable for the mildness and candour of its language. On the day following the council of state was formed, and Field-Marshal Count Essen was appointed Stadtholder or Viceroy of Norway.

UNITED STATES.

In our last Retrospect we left General Drummond, after his retreat from Fort Erie, in a position at Chippawa, and threatened by an attack of the united forces of

Generals Brown and Izard. This attack actually took place on the 15th Oct. but was gallantly repelled. On the 19th following, a body of 1500 Americans, which had been detached to turn our right, was also met and beaten back with considerable loss. This defeat, the intelligence of the British fleet having sailed from Kingston, and the apprehension of an attack on Sackett's Harbour, put an end to the offensive operations of the two American chiefs. They retreated to Fort Erie, whither General Drummond's army, reinforced by about 1500 men from Kingston, followed them. Since that, we have heard of no further instances of active warfare. The sailing of our squadron has extricated General Drummond from his critical situation, and, by its superiority, has chased Commodore Chauncey into Sackett's Harbour; after which it returned to Kingston, probably for the season; as the winter had, by the last advices, set in rigorously, which probably would put an end to all operations of consequence in the north. From the southern shores of the United States we may expect shortly some intelligence of moment. It appears that an effort of magnitude is intended against the Floridas and the mouths of the Mississipi river. By a proclamation addressed to the inhabitants of Louisiana by Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholls, dated 29th Aug. we find that officer was at the head of a British force in that region, and that his head-quarters were then at Pensacola. All the disposable shipping and troops had been sent off to the Mississipi; Sir Alexander Cochrane, whose departure from Halifax we reported in our last, was likewise bound thither, and a large body of troops from Jamaica was expected to assemble at the same point.

The financial means of the United States appear to be at a very low ebb; and the following extraordinary expedients have been devised for raising the necessary funds to carry on the war. A paper currency of Treasury notes, in small sums, is to be issued by government. These notes are to carry interest, like our Exchequer bills, and may be funded in an 8 per cent. stock. New taxes, to the amount of 11,635,000 dollars (more than equal to the amount of the former existing revenue), are proposed to be laid on. In proposing these measures, Mr. Maddison has encountered less opposition than he could have expected at any other time, owing to his having published the demands made by the English commissioners at Ghent; which appeared, to the major part of the nation, too severe not to submit to the greatest possible sacrifices to prevent being under a necessity of yielding to such terms. On the other hand, it is credibly affirmed, that England has lately relaxed as to the most obnoxious of her former demands, and that the terms of both parties are now in a state of approximation: so much is certain, that the negociations at Ghent have recently assumed very great activity, and that the arrival of messengers from thence has been constant.

Both our naval and military commanders in chief, Sir James Yeo and Sir George Prevost, are coming home from Canada; and are,

we learn, to be succeeded by Commodore Owen and Sir George Murray. There has long been a want of co-operation between the two former; and the unhappy misunderstanding has been brought under the notice of the public by Sir James Yeo's dispatch relative to our disasters on Lake Champlain and at Plattsburg, in which he lays the blame of our defeat and retreat on Sir George Prevost. On the side of the enemy, we have the consolation to know, that similar dissension exists between the two services, General Brown having accused Commodore Chauncey of neglect of duty in not coming with the fleet to his assistance at Fort Erie.

It is alarming to observe, as a result of this contest with England, the rapid growth of the American navy:—The Guerriere, a new frigate of 64 guns, is nearly ready for sea at Philadelphia; the Washington, another new ship, carrying 90 guns, is fitting very fast for sea at Boston; and the Independence, of 98, recently constructed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, is, as to metal and crew, considered more than a match for the largest vessel in the British navy.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Parliament, after a short, but active session, adjourned on the 1st of December, until the 9th of February next.

In addition to the financial data given in our last, we now present the following comparative details of the British revenue:—The net receipt of the permanent taxes for the year ending 10th Oct. 1813, was, 34,623,721*l.* 7*s.* 9¾*d.*; for the year ending 10th October, 1814, 36,589,087*l.* 7*s.* 3¼*d.* Of annual duties to pay off 3,000,000 Exchequer bills, to 10th October, 1813, 3,198,383*l.* 5*s.* 10½*d.*; to 10th Oct. 1814, 3,100,847*l.* 0*s.* 10½*d.* Of war taxes for the year ending 10th Oct. 1813, 22,740,568*l.* 4*s.* 0½*d.*; for the year ending 10th October, 1814, 23,475,418*l.* 19*s.* 6½*d.* The unfunded debt in Exchequer bills, outstanding on November 1, 1814, was, 59,227,600*l.* The income of the consolidated fund, for the quarter ending July 5, 1814, was, 11,165,313*l.* 2*s.* 9½*d.*; for the quarter ending October 10, 1814, 10,954,968*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.* The charge for the quarter ending July 5, was, 12,052,017*l.* 14*s.* 10*d.* making a deficiency of 886,704*l.* 12*s.* 0½*d.* The charge for the quarter ending Oct. 10, was, 8,732,003*l.* 0*s.* 8*d.* leaving a surplus of 2,222,965*l.* 5*s.* 7*d.*

Preparations are making at Winchester for the trial, by court-martial, of Lieutenant-General Sir John Murray, upon charges arising from his conduct at Col de Balaguer, and before Tarragona. The trial is to commence on the 16th of January.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The mild open weather through nearly the whole of the last month has been highly favourable to the young wheat plants. The early sown have thrown out a most luxuriant and verdant flag, which will tend to preserve the root through the winter. The latter sown have

made a more rapid growth than was expected in the preceding month: upon the whole, the wheat crop at this season was never more promising.

The neat cattle in the grazing counties, have remained longer in the pastures than is customary in the climate of England.

Rye, winter tares, and all the soiling species, are thick set upon the ground, and promise a full crop.

Turnips, cabbage, and all the brassica tribe, have grown much through the last month, but have been difficult to consume upon tenacious soils, on account of the wet weather.

PLATE 2.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

LIBRARY WINDOW-CURTAIN.

IT is a common defect in building, attributable to the tax upon windows, that a sufficient number of them are not introduced for the purposes of cheerfulness; and there are many rooms lighted by so few, and the dimensions of them so small, that not only an insufficient supply of light is admitted, but the windows are too narrow, and their dressings too circumscribed to form proportions suited to the apartments. The annexed plate represents a window of this kind, with the added architectural finishings, by which it is so increased as to have the proportion of a Palladian or Venetian one, and a design for a curtain suitable to it is introduced in a style adapted to a library or eating-room. It is a design very applicable to some rooms which have but one window in each.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of November to the 15th of December, 1814.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 4.....Catarrh, 10....Small-pox, 6....Hooping-cough, 9....Acute rheumatism, 3....Cholera, 2....Sore-throat, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnœa, 40...Consumption, 8...Asthma, 3...Marasmus, 2...Asthenia, 7...Hœmoptoe, 2....Dropsy, 4...Rheumatism, 5...Hemicranium, 2...Pleurodyne, 3...Dyspepsia, 4....Gastrodynia, 3....Colic, 2.....St. Vitus's dance, 1....Hysterica, 2....Fits, 3....Diarrhœa, 2.....Leucorrhœa, 3.....Amenorrhœa, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 5.

As usual at this season, coughs and various affections of the lungs are prevalent. Some severe cases of small-pox have occurred, and the prejudice against inoculation with either vaccine or variolous matter, has proved fatal to many poor children. In this free country, compulsory laws are odious; but surely no rational person could object to a regulation which should compel people to inoculate their children at a certain age. The vaccine disease is unquestionably the safest, and consequently the most desirable; but, as the feelings of

parents ought to have weight, they should be allowed the option; and if all infants were inoculated at three months old, it would be of little consequence whether they had cow-pox or small-pox.

St. Vitus's dance, of which a case is enumerated in our present list, is a disease of comparatively rare occurrence. It generally affects girls from five to fifteen years of age. I do not remember to have seen a case in a boy. In the present instance, the patient is a girl fourteen years old. She is affected, in the usual manner, with convulsive jerks of the limbs, shakings and noddings of the head, twistings of the body, without any power of controuling them. Purgatives, which have been considered by some practitioners as a specific in this disorder, after a month's trial, have produced no good effect. But the complaint seems now yielding to a more tonic plan, with the frequent use of the shower-bath. The dance from which this singular affection is said to have derived its name, was, however, of a very different description, and occurred in a very different class of people. Formerly, persons affected with it had a considerable chance of being burnt or hanged for witches; and some of them merited the punishment, not indeed from their skill in magic, or their powers in bewitching, but for their enormities and infamous practices. In a dark age, celebrated for the nocturnal and hidden orgies of bacchanals, the horrid and blasphemous rites of those deluded wretches once stigmatized as sorcerers and demons, we are not to be surprised if fanatics, occasionally subject to the convulsive startings, ravings, and ecstatic evolutions, under the supposed influence of the spirit; and unfortunate individuals affected with epileptic fits, St. Vitus's dance, and other strange disorders, should be confounded with demons and witches: and accordingly we find in history, accounts of their being visited with the severest inflictions the then cruel laws would authorize. Happy are we who live in a more enlightened age, under laws wisely instituted and humanely enforced.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 3.—FULL DRESS.

A CELESTIAL blue crape frock, over a white satin slip, ornamented round the bottom with a deep border of tull or net lace, embroidered with shaded blue silks and chenille; short full sleeve, trimmed with tull or net lace; the dress trimmed entirely round the top, to correspond. Hair parted in the centre of the forehead, confined in the Grecian style, and blended with flowers. Necklace of pearl; ear-drops and bracelets to correspond. Slippers of blue satin or kid. White gloves of French kid.

PLATE 4.—EVENING DRESS.

Light pink satin gown, trimmed round the bottom with a lace flounce, laid on richly, worked and headed with tufts of the same; short full sleeve, trimmed with lace. A shell lace tippet. White kid gloves, drawn over the elbow. An India fan of carved ivory. Slippers of white kid. Full crop head-dress, ornamented with flowers.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

The Fashions for this month, and those for the whole of the last year, are from the designs of Mrs. Bean, of Albemarle-street. This lady, since her visit to Paris, has incorporated in her dresses, in the style of French costume, all that is to be admired in the exuberant varieties which that country produces; and has moderated the same by a fancy governed by a chaste feeling peculiar to herself. We were much delighted on viewing the splendid dresses in the *Magazin des Modes* of this lady.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURES.

Nos. 1 and 2. A new choice pattern for furniture, which admits of the ball fringe, and has a neat and elegant appearance. It is sold by Mr. Allen, No. 61, Pall-Mall.

No. 3. A French striped tabinet, calculated for morning or domestic wear; and is supplied us by George and Bradley, No. 19, Holywell-street, Strand.

No. 4. Silk and cotton toilinette, appropriate for evening or full dress, and worn with a bodice of pink, or white satin, or velvet, has a rich and elegant appearance. This article is furnished us by Kestevens, No. 4, York-street, Covent-Garden.

Poetry.

THE IRON RING.

Where doth she keep the vigil hour?
Where exercise her mystic power?
Where, chaunting with her wicked crew,
Spins she the dire, accursed clue,
And weaves the dangerous trammel?—Where
The heart's entanglements prepare?
In yonder deep and murky dell,
I hear the hag's triumphing yell!
It is her midnight song; and moans,
And sighs, and shrieks, and stifled groans
Her chorus are; and with them rise
Blaspheming oaths, her symphonies.
'Tis there the fatal haggard dwells,
And fabricates her thousand spells.
Upon a stone, with midnight dew,
Fair Ella's lovely form she drew;
She placed the fragment on the ground,
And paced it nine times round and round;
Again the verse she hoarsely sung,
Again the dell discordant rung:—
"Mona, my helpmate! Mona, hear!
"And to thy foster sister bring
"The mystic form, the fatal gear,
"Thou demon of the iron ring!"
She spread her hand of deadly hue,
And loud her haggard, fearful crew,
In chorus wild, repeated—"Bring
"The dangerous gear, thine iron ring;
"Oh! Mona, haste, and bring with thee
"The virgin's charmed destiny."
Upon the witch's hand there came
A little circle formed of flame,
Played round her finger: "Demon, hail!
"By thee shall all our curse prevail:
"Be thou (they cried) fair Ella's foe,
"To wound her heart, to work her woe;
"Within her breast thy potent flame
"Corrupt her life's blood, shrink her frame;
"Unstring her nerves, despoil her mind,
"And make her to contentment blind:
"Be thou her bane, be thou her care,
"Her wish, her hope, and her despair!"

Of iron now, 'twas bright, 'twas cold,
Tho' form'd in passion's torrid mould;
The haggards smiled, but such smiles tell,
Vindictive joys their bosoms swell.
The fragment now again she paced,
And three times three the outline traced;
Upon the stone the ring she laid,
And thus, thrice o'er, malignant said:—
"Be thou her bane, be thou her care,
"Her wish, her hope, and her despair!"
And none can trace, and none can tell,
How she hath closed her magic spell;
To human ear, to human eye,
So fearful is the mystery:
But, ere the morrow's dawn appears,
To chide away night's shadowy fears,
The spell, in secret haste conveyed,
In lovely Ella's path is laid:
She, fondling of her father's care,
Theme of his pride, his praise, his prayer,
Balm of his hope, his woe's alloy,
The first, last impulse of his joy,
Alas! she stops, she greets the prize
With anxious, with enquiring eyes:
Dear little gem, and whence (she said)
Hast thou a faithless wand'rer fled?
Perhaps the pledge of friendship given,
As pure as angels taste in heaven,
Thy mistress wails thee, and a sigh
Bespeaks she fears its death-blow nigh:
Or, ominous of love's decay,
Dost thou from love-lorn fingers stray;
Or from the bride's fair hand depart,
First source of anguish to the heart,
And by thy mystic loss declare,
No fleeting sorrow noted there?
Dread pang! portentous of the theme
That wakes to woe love's feverish dream!
She now the fatal ring carest,
She hung it to her spotless breast;
And there the wily tyrant lay,
And from that inauspicious day,
Imparted woe, imparted care,
And cherish'd hope, to yield despair:
The elphin curses all assail'd
Her throbbing bosom, and prevail'd!
The angel form, the timid grace
That beam'd divinely in her face;
The healthful bloom, that, like the rose,
More lovely with the summer grows,
E'en as, when wintry blasts arise,
Now drops and withers, fades and dies:
But ere that last, that fatal hour,
She spurn'd the lurking tyrant's power;
Indignant, thus she cried:—Depart,
Thou vain deceiver of the heart!
Bane of my peace, thou curse of thought,
False flatterer, hence! too dearly bought
Those pleasing day-dreams that betray,
And waste the joys of life away:
Thou art, fell traitor! now I find,
That iron fiend that cheats mankind.
The ring she from its confine drew,
And forth the insidious bauble threw.—
Hence! hence! she cried; may youth no more
Thy cankering ravages deplore;
No more thy vain delusions prove,
And men no longer call thee—Love.

J. P.

SONNET.

Hark! the wind whistles o'er the desert hills,
In sullen murmurs run the streams below,
The patt'ring rain drops on the neighb'ring rills,
Which on night's ear in wildest cadence flow.

Flow on, sweet sounds, the mountain breeze that plays
Around Benvracky's* grand and awful form,
Is music's softest, sweetest, wildest lays,
Sung by the spirit of the howling storm.

Oft in the starless night, so dark and drear,
I wander by the murmuring mountain stream,
The torrent's distant roar I love to hear,
It soothes, it lulls me in a waking dream.
Soon as the morning light proclaims the new-born day,
Amid the pathless wild I take my lonely way.

D. J. P. A.

* One of the Grampian mountains.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Nov. 28 to Dec. 3.

TOTAL 10,809 quarters.—Average, 67s. $10\frac{3}{4}$d. per quarter, or 0s $7\frac{1}{2}$d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Dec. 8 to 9.

TOTAL, 14,878 sacks.—Average, 64s. $4\frac{1}{2}$d. per sack, or 4s. $5\frac{1}{4}$d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Dec. 10.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	72	4	Barley	35	11	Beans	42	10
Rye -	43	4	Oats -	26	7	Pease	45	6

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	45	70	80
——red - -	42	65	74
——foreign	40	58	—
Rye - - -	30	40	—
Barley, English	26	38	—
Malt - - -	60	74	—
Oats Feed -	17	27	—
——Friezland	—	—	—
——Poland	18	30	—
——Potatoe	24	34	—
Beans, Pigeon	36	38	—
——Horse -	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	50	60	—
——Grey -	40	44	—
Flour per sack	60	65	—
——Seconds	50	55	—
——Scotch	46	52	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel -	7	9	—
Turnip - -	20	28	—
Mustard, brown -	14	18	—
——white	8	13	—
Canary, per qr.	90	100	—
Hempseed -	65	72	—
Linseed - -	60	115	—
Clover, red, per cwt.	55	100	—
—— white	70	112	—
—— foreign, red	56	105	—
—— white	80	112	—
Trefoil - -	10	30	—
Carraway -	72	96	—
Coriander -	10	14	—

American Flour —s a —s per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - £32 a £— a £—.
Oil Cakes, per thousand, £16. 16s. to £0 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	116	a	122
—— good	111	a	115
—— ordinary	100	a	110
East India white	125	a	150
—— yellow	116	a	124
—— brown	112	a	115

MOLASSES 46s. 0d. a —s. —d.

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	214	a	220
Hambro' ditto	164	a	172
Powder ditto	158	a	166
Single ditto	154	a	160
Canary Lumps	150	a	156
Large ditto	145	a	148
Bastards, whole	104	a	118
—— faces	108	a	111
—— middles	102	a	108
—— tips -	92	a	93

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100
Plantation	65	0	a	80

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	24
Cloves	10	0	a	10
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11
Mace	36	0	a	42
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—
—— black	2	5	a	2
Pimento	2	0	a	—

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 79s. $9\frac{1}{2}$d.

Sugars have sold heavily through the month, and a reduction of 1s. per cwt. has been the consequence

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	5	5	a	8	8	Kent - -	5	15	a	8	12
Sussex - -	5	5	a	7	0	Sussex - -	5	10	a	7	15
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham	12	0	a	14	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

Dec.		Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Newcastle	10	50	a	76	34	a	41	20	a	29	42	a	44	52	a	60
Northampton	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	17	60	a	72	33	a	36	22	a	28	40	a	44	40	a	42
Chesterfield	10	64	a	80	40	a	43	25	a	31	48	a	—	40	a	48
Ashborne	10	80	a	88	40	a	46	25	a	33	46	a	54	—	a	—
Guildford	17	—	a	—	32	a	36	23	a	33	40	a	50	46	a	49
Gainsboro'	13	65	a	78	30	a	36	20	a	23	34	a	44	—	a	—
Louth	14	58	a	70	27	a	36	17	a	26	36	a	46	—	a	—
Huntingdon	10	56	a	73	31	a	35	26	a	24	35	a	40	—	a	—
Newark	14	56	a	80	34	a	36	22	a	26	40	a	46	—	a	—
Spilsby	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Ryegate	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Devizes	15	46	a	90	33	a	39	—	a	36	46	a	52	—	a	—
Reading	17	45	a	74	28	a	36	21	a	28	27	a	50	46	a	48
Swansea	14	72	a	—	33	a	—	24	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	15	40	a	88	24	a	35	18	a	30	40	a	48	40	a	46
Maidenhead	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Salisbury	13	50	a	62	28	a	34	24	a	30	42	a	56	—	a	—
Penrith	13	70	a	—	33	a	—	25	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Basingstoke	14	52	a	76	30	a	36	25	a	33	44	a	50	—	a	—
Wakefield	16	40	a	77	37	a	38	21	a	22	43	a	45	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	17	48	a	80	29	a	37	26	a	36	48	a	54	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9
—— Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	6

	s	d		s	d
Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER, 1814.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1814. NOV		Wind.		*Pressure.* Max.	Min.	Mean.	*Temperature.* Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap	Rain.
	1	E	1	30,22	30,12	30,170	52,0°	40,0°	46,00°	gloomy	.035	
	2	E	1	30,22	30,22	30,220	48,0	42,0	45,00	gloomy	.070	
	3	E	2	30,22	30,08	30,150	48,0	40,0	44,00	gloomy	.066	—
☽	4	E	1	30,08	30,06	30,070	49,0	39,0	44,00	gloomy	.038	
	5	E	1	30,08	30,00	30,040	46,0	34,0	40,00	gloomy	.016	
	6	Var.	1	30,00	29,94	29,970	46,0	31,0	38,50	gloomy	—	
	7	W	1	29,94	29,48	29,710	46,0	33,0	39,50	rainy	—	—
	8	W	2	29,48	29,38	29,430	46,0	36,0	42,00	rainy	—	—
	9	Var.	2	29,76	29,40	29 620	41,0	33,0	37,00	snowy	.075	—
	10	Var.	2	30,32	29,76	30,040	40,0	29,0	34,50	fine	.024	—
	11	W	2	30,32	29,96	30,140	41,0	31,0	36,00	rainy	—	—
●	12	W	2	29,96	29.90	29,930	47,0	34,0	40,50	rainy	—	—
	13	W	2	29,96	29,90	29,930	50,0	36,0	43,00	rainy	—	1,495*
	14	W	2	29,90	29,88	29,890	52,0	38,0	45,00	rainy	.088	
	15	W	2	29,88	29,62	29,750	53,0	47,0	50,00	fine	.062	
	16	S W	2	29,96	29,38	29,670	50,0	41,0	45,50	cloudy	.036	—
	17	W	3	29,96	29,88	29,920	53,0	38,0	45,50	cloudy	.040	
	18	W	3	29,88	29,46	29,670	52,0	42,0	47,00	cloudy	.040	
	19	W	2	29,58	29,46	29,520	46,0	38,0	42,00	cloudy	.026	—
☾	20	N E	1	29,78	29,58	29,680	42,0	35,0	38,50	fine	060	.300
	21	N E	1	29,78	29,78	29,780	38,0	27,0	32,50	fine	—	
	22	N E	1	29,78	29,72	29,750	38,0	23,0	30,50	foggy	—	
	23	N W	1	29,78	29,72	29,750	40,0	32,0	36,00	rainy	—	.060
	24	W	1	29,72	29,60	29,660	43,0	37,0	40,00	rainy	.054	
	25	W	2	29,60	29,36	29,480	51,0	40,0	45,50	gloomy	.034	
	26	W	1	29,56	29,36	29,460	50,0	40,0	45,00	gloomy	—	
○	27	W	1	29,56	29,54	29,550	44,0	35,0	39,50	rainy	.016	—
	28	W	1	29,56	29,56	29,560	46,0	32,0	38,00	rainy	.010	—
	29	S W	1	29,56	29,28	29,420	46,0	38,0	42,00	rainy	.024	.200
	30	S W	1	29,42	29,28	29,350	42,0	34,0	38,00	cloudy	.020	—
					Mean	29,777		Mean	41,01		.834	2,055

* This notation of rain is too little, as the bottle was found running over, but the loss is supposed trifling.

RESULTS.

Mean pressure, 29,777—Maximum, 30,22, wind E 1.—Minimum, 29,28, wind S. W. 1.—Range, .94 of an inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .59 inch, which was on the 16th.

Spaces described by the curve, formed from the mean daily pressure, 4,0 inches.—Number of changes, 10.

Mean temperature, 41.°01.—Max. 53°, wind W. 2.—Min. 23°, wind N. E. 1.—Range 30.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 15°, which was on the 17th.

Water evaporated (from a surface of water exposed to the effects of winds and the sun, but not to its direct rays), .834 of an inch.

Fall of rain, 2.055 inches—rainy days, 19—snowy, 1—haily, 4.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
0	3	5	0	0	3	15	1	3	0

Brisk winds 3—Boisterous ones 0.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER, 1814.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, *Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.*

1814. NOV.	Wind.	Pressure. Max	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	N E	30,00	29,99	29,995	50°	43°	46,5°	cloudy	—	—
2	N E	30,00	29,99	29,995	45	38	41,5	gloomy	—	
3	N E	29,99	29,90	29,945	46	32	39,0	fine	—	
4	N E	29,90	29,87	29,885	43	35	39,0	cloudy	—	—
5	N E	29.88	29,87	29,875	45	32	38,5	rainy	·12	.57
6	N W	29,90	29,86	29,880	46	33	39,5	foggy	—	—
☽ 7	W	29,86	29,49	29,675	48	36	42,0	cloudy	—	—
8	W	29,54	29,40	29,470	45	34	39,5	cloudy	—	.20
9	N W	30,00	29,54	29,770	42	31	36,5	cloudy	—	—
10	N W	30,27	30,00	30,135	40	31	35,0	fine	—	
11	N W	30,28	29,86	30,070	50	35	42,5	cloudy	—	—
● 12	N W	29,94	29,86	29,900	50	43	46,5	cloudy	·49	.08
13	W	29,96	29,88	29,920	48	42	45,0	fair	—	—
14	W	29,95	29,88	29,915	53	47	50,0	cloudy	—	—
15	W	29,88	29,48	29,680	52	48	50,0	clouds	—	—
16	W	30,07	29,49	29,780	47	38	42,5	cloudy	—	—
17	W	30,07	29,94	30,005	53	46	49,5	cloudy	—	—
18	S W	29,94	29,54	29,740	53	43	48,0	cloudy	—	—
19	W	29,60	29,52	29,560	45	29	37,0	fine	·43	—
☾ 20	N E	29,68	29,60	29,640	43	34	38,5	cloudy	—	.55
21	N W	29,76	29,68	29,720	37	26	31,5	cloudy	—	
22	N W	29,76	29,75	29,755	37	23	30,0	fine	—	
23	Var.	29,86	29,75	29,805	38	26	32,0	cloudy	—	
24	N W	29,86	29,64	29,750	50	30	40,0	gloomy	—	.17
25	S W	29,64	29,37	29,505	53	47	50,0	rainy	—	.19
26	S W	29,69	29,37	29,530	48	36	42,0	cloudy	.15	—
○ 27	W	29,77	29,47	29,620	45	35	40,0	cloudy	—	·71
28	N W	29,84	29,58	29,710	46	36	41,0	cloudy	—	.28
29	W	29,58	29,37	29,475	49	39	44,0	cloudy	—	—
30	W	29,58	29,37	29,475	44	35	39,5	cloudy	.12	.05
			Mean	29,772		*Mean*	41,2	*Total*	1.31*in.*	2.80*in.*

RESULTS. — Prevailing winds, westerly. — Mean height of barometer, 29,772 inches; highest observation, 30,28 inches; lowest, 29,37 inches.—Mean height of thermometer, 41,2°.; —highest observation, 53° —lowest, 23°.—Total of evaporation, 1,31 inch.—Total of rain, 2,80 inches—in another gauge, 2,34.

Notes.—3d. A stratus on the marshes at night.—6th and 7th. Foggy mornings—some rain in the evening of the 6th.—8th. Fine morning—gloomy afternoon—a very vivid flash of lightning about four o'clock P. M. with one very long and loud clap of thunder, followed by rain. — 9th. A shower of large hail about 4 o'clock P. M.—some snow in London—wind very brisk and boisterous all the evening.—10th. Morning fine and calm — barometer rising rapidly—day clear —11th. Foggy morning.—12th Rainy morning—wind high.—14th. Gloomy morning.— 16th —Rainy morning—wind boisterous-—17th. Very fine morning.—18th, Drizzly morning. —20th. White frost.—22d. White frost with thick fog in the morning—foggy evening —23d. Hoar frost—foggy evening.—24th. A very thick fog this morning—rainy night.—27th. Fine morning—very rainy night.—29th. Cloudy and fine.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for DECEMBER, 1814.

Birmingham Fire Office	£200	pr sh
Eagle Ditto	2 2s	do.
Globe Ditto	109 15s	do.
Hope Ditto	2 2s.	do.
Imperial Ditto	48 a 48 10s.	do.
Royal Exchange	258	do.
East London Water-Works	65	do.
Chelsea Ditto	12 10s.	do.
Grand Junction Ditto	33 a 35	do.
Portsmouth & Farlington Do.	21	do.
Birmingham Canal	690a694	do.
Chesterfield Ditto	99a101	do.
Dudley Ditto	45 a 46	do.
Huddersfield Canal	£14a15	per sh.
Shropshire Ditto	77 a79	do.
Leicester and Northampton	130	do.
Stroudwater Ditto	232	do.
Swansea Ditto	175	do.
East India Dock	130	do.
East Country Ditto	45	do.
London Ditto	96	do.
Strand Bridge	80	do.
Southwark Ditto	1 a 5	dis.
Highgate Archway	10 10	pr. sh.
Russell Institution	18	do.
Surry Ditto	13	do.

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Nov. 21	244½	64⅜ a ⅛	63½	79⅝	95⅝	15 15/16	4¼ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	5 Pm.	£21.19s.	64⅜ a ⅛
22	244½	64⅜ a ⅝	63¾	79⅞	95⅞	15 15/16	3⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	188	15 Pm.	4 Pm.		64½ a ⅝
23	244¼	64½ a 65	64	80	96	16	3⅝ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	188	15 Pm.	4 Pm.		64⅞ a 5
24	244¼	64¾ a 5⅜	64½	80⅛	96	16 1/16	3⅝ Dis.	—	—	—	—	64¼	187½	15 Pm.	4 Pm.	Jan. 20.	65½ a 6¼
25	244¼	65⅛ a ⅜	64½	80½	96½	16	3 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66⅛ a 5¾
26	—	65⅛ a ⅝	64¾	80⅝	96½	16 1/16	2⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	Shut	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		65⅞ a 6¼
28	—	65⅝ a 66	64⅞	81	96¾	16⅛	2½ Dis.	—	3⅜	93⅜	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66¼ a ¾
29	249½	66 a ⅝	65⅝	81⅜	97¼	16¼	2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66¾ a 7⅜
30	250	66⅝ a 5⅞	65½	81⅜	97⅜	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	5 Pm.		67¼ a 6⅝
Dec. 1	250	65⅞ a 6⅜	65½	81½	97¼	16¼	2⅛ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	5 Pm.		66⅝ a 7¼
2	249½	65⅞ a 6½	65⅝	81⅜	97¼	16¼	2 Dis.	63	3⅜	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	4 Pm.		66¾ a 7¼
3	—	Shut	65⅝	81¾	97⅝	16 5/16	1¾ Dis.	—	—	—	Shut	66¼	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		67¼ a 6¾
5	250½	—	65⅝	82	97⅞	16¼	1¾ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66¾ a 7¼
6	250¼	—	65½	82	97¾	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	5 Pm.		67 a 6¾
7	248	—	65¼	81¾	97¼	16 3/16	2⅜ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66¾ a ¼
8	247½	—	64⅞	81½	97⅛	16⅛	2⅝ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66 a ⅜
9	248	—	65¼	81¾	97⅜	16 3/16	2⅜ Dis.	63	—	—	—	—	—	19 Pm.	5 Pm.		66⅜ a ¾
10	249	—	65⅝	82	97⅝	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	3⅜	—	—	—	—	19 Pm.	4 Pm.		66⅝ a 7⅛
12	248½	—	65½	82	97½	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	63⅛	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	5 Pm.		67 a 66¾
13	249	—	65½	82⅛	97⅝	1 ¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	—	93½	—	—	—	17 Pm.	5 Pm.		66⅝ a 7
14	—	—	65¾	82¼	97⅝	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	63⅝	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	5 Pm.		66⅞ a 7¼
15	250	—	65½	82¼	97½	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	63½	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	3 Pm.		67 a 66¾
16	249	—	65½	82¼	97½	16¼	2 Dis.	63⅝	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	3 Pm.		66⅞ a ⅜
17	249¾	—	65⅝	82¼	97⅝	16¼	1¾ Dis	—	—	—	—	—	—	14 Pm.	4 Pm.		66⅞ a 7⅛
19	—	—	65⅜	82⅛	97½	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	14 Pm.	3 Pm.		66⅞ a ¾
20	250½	—	65½	82¼	97½	16¼	1⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	2 Pm.		67 a 66¾

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